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## OUR ALLIANCES.

WE are not of those who pretend to confidential information on the subject of Royal interviews, and we would willingly give the preference at any time to a domestic over a foreign question if circumstances permitted it. But, while on the turn of affairs in Europe during the next few months will depend a question of peace or war; and while the rumour of a hopeful character belonging to the interview between the Emperor of Russia and the Prince Regent of Prussia can send up the English funds, it would be absurd to pass over such an event without discussing its bearings. Let us say then, at once, that we look to a friendly understanding between Great Britain and the two last-named Powers as the chief security for the peace of Europe in the anomalous position to which things have been brought by Italian degeneracy and French ambition.

To begin with, the unsettled state of the Italian peninsula is fatal to the quiet which every honest Government in Europe must desire as a means of bettering the physical condition of its subjects. And who is responsible for this state, which is, on the whole, perhaps, worse than the misgovernment by legitimacy which preceded it? No less a person than the Potentate who began a task which was too much for him, stopped in it prematurely, and is now calling together a Congress on whom to lay the burden of putting things to rights. Napoleon, in fact, keeps Italy in a shiver of uncertainty, and affords her no prospect except of a return to the rule of the Sovereigns whom she kicked out under the encouragement of his arms. There is nothing before her but internal war or acquiescence in the old régime; and, however much we may desire, with Lord Ellenborough, the success of Garibaldi and the formation of a great Italian kingdom, the prospect of these is distant; the process to be gone through terrible; and the interval of delay most wearisome. But it is not only that Italy is all unsettled, and the rotten old Papacy gathering up its strength for a final effort against her. The causes which led to French intervention there are menacing Europe in other quarters. A Congress is desired by France, not to regulate Italy only, but to revise the last great settlement of European affairs—a settlement made when England was at the head of European politics, and France suffering from the punishment of a disastrous ambition, which since 1815 has had time to recover strength and spirits, and raise its head in the world again. This is the position. This is the key to the efforts made to check England first in one question, then in another; and to the insolence of a press which revenges domestic humiliation by insulting foreigners. And this is why it becomes so important to us to know what friends we really have, in case the questions disputed between France and ourselves should prove incapable of a pacific solution.

We must not enter a Congress, to begin with, on any false

pretences. If a Congress is really wanted to arrange the results of the war in Italy, then let it accept the first of these—the only one worth having—the resolutions, namely, of the peoples as to their government. Unless France is prepared to assist us in this, why are we to be dragged through the hypocrisy of a Conference based on ambition, and not on honest and straightforward principles? If we cannot do good, let us do nothing. It would be painful, indeed, to withdraw from that European

Congress which, assembling under mighty pretensions to impartiality, should ignore the only claims worthy of its real attention.

Luckily, however, there seems reason to hope that we shall not be driven to so unsatisfactory a mode of protest. If it be true that the rulers of Russia and Prussia are really awakened to the interests of Europe so far as to see that a Congress ought to meet only under conditions favourable at once to Italy and to the true balance of power and maintenance of peace,

then things begin to wear a more cheerful aspect. And why should this not be true? Why should there not be a Russo-Prussian-British alliance on the common ground of a settlement of Italy and of peace in Europe? Russia can, without hypocrisy, wish well to constitutional freedom and unity in Italy. She is herself a freer country, as far as the expression of opinion is concerned, than France; she is engaged in internal reforms of a liberal character; she owes no allegiance to the Pope; and she is not tempted by her position to intervene much in Italian affairs. Every one of these conditions is favourable to her sympathy with us on the subject. And what can France hold out to her as a temptation for acting against their influences, and joining a league against Britain? A French apostasy on the Eastern question, involving a war which would destroy her growing and promising navy, and damage her growing commerce and civilisation? We suspect the Czar is too wise and generous to enter into such a crusade for the benefit of the Bonaparte family; and, on the mere ground of interest, the policy would be foolish. Prussia's good wishes we ought to have been sure of before. That Power is Protestant, liberal, and constitutional and has been betrayed and maltreated by the Bonapartes in a way not easy to forget.

A few months more of preparation will make it comparatively indifferent to Britain what the real intentions of the Emperor of the French towards her may be. But, because we are likely to be more ready than before for war, we must not on that account slacken in our endeavours to secure peace. Though the ignorance of the French vulgar, by blinding them to the real dangers of a war with England (for the grossest ignorance of their older history distinguishes the French mob), is dangerous, we do not think there need be a war, as far as they are concerned, unless the Emperor likes. From this country's love of war he has nothing to fear. We have no humiliations to avenge;

and as for jealousy of the French, the meanest British subject would laugh at the imputation. We want to be let alone, and to pay our way, and to improve the social state of things, if possible, so as to avert the degradation of social discord with its infallible infamies and weaknesses. In short, we want only to "hold our own" at home and abroad. We mean to do this, come what may; but we shall do it better and easier by allying ourselves with Powers of similar ideas and less irritable and unruly than the Power just opposite.



THE PRINCE OF WALES LEAVING FREWEN'S HALL ON HIS WAY TO MORNING PRAYERS.

Cabinet in which our ancestors held a place all the more glorious because of the geographical insignificance (comparatively) of these islands. But among other features of a now age is the increased importance of domestic and colonial questions; an increased impatience of diplomacy; and a hatred of those barren controversies about the distribution of power in Europe which engaged this country in so much strife in earlier periods. These influences are strong enough, now, to make the British public acquiesce in not having anything to do with the proudest



## THE PRINCE OF WALES AT OXFORD.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales may now be considered to have fairly entered upon his career as an Oxonian. His resolution seems to be to conform to all the rules of his college, and to conduct himself in nearly all respects like its ordinary members. Unlike many of his less illustrious colleagues, he has "saved his fines" by being at chapel punctually at eight o'clock every morning. Regularly at a quarter to eight he leaves Frewen's Hall on his way to prayers; and these early hours of the Prince seem to have worked miracles with the late risers of Oxford. This is to be seen more especially in the case of the fair sex, who form themselves into attractive groups along the line of route pursued by his Royal Highness. Happy indeed is the young lady who by a profound curtsy can secure an acknowledgment for herself by the Prince raising his hat. In chapel the Prince enjoys some distinction from his fellow-students—he occupies a stall next to the Dean, having on his right Colonel Bruce. Beyond this, no particular attention is shown to him, and he waits his turn to go out, filing off before the Dean like any other undergraduate. Any day he may be seen walking along the streets in his cap and gown, almost unattended, or strolling in the quadrangle of Christ Church with his brother students, among whom he is very popular; and he seems equally disposed to submit to college discipline, and to bear his share in college sports.

The Prince will remain at Oxford for nine months, and before his departure the beautiful new museum in the park will be opened by the Queen in person. In the same week the commemoration will be held, when his Royal Highness will probably be admitted to the honorary degree of D.C.L.

## Foreign Intelligence.

## FRANCE.

The Emperor of the French went to Paris from Compiègne on Monday, alighting at the Hôtel du Louvre, where he paid a visit to the Grand Duchesse Maria of Russia.

The *Moniteur* announces that the Duc de Padoue, the late Minister of the Interior, has been appointed, by an exceptional measure, Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour, in order to testify in a striking manner the satisfaction of the Emperor with his services.

It appears that the *Correspondant*, or M. de Montalembert, is to be prosecuted for that gentleman's article on Papal affairs.

Prince Jerome was suddenly taken ill a few days ago, but his sickness proved to be merely temporary.

The preparations for the Chinese expedition are now carried on with great activity. We learn that 8000 men will probably take their departure during the first fortnight in December. No definite appointment of officers has yet been made to command the expeditionary corps.

It is reported that instructions have been sent to M. Thouvenel, the Ambassador at Constantinople, to represent to the Sultan the advantages to be derived from the construction of the Suez Canal, and also to confer with the Russian Ambassador on this subject, in order that the two Ambassadors may act in concert in this matter.

## PRUSSIA AND RUSSIA.

We are informed from Berlin that, at the interview held at Breslau, the Emperor of Russia and the Prince Regent of Prussia have determined not to consent to a revision of the treaties of 1815, nor to take part in any Congress in which England should not be represented—the last resolution being proposed by Prussia. This statement, which very much bears the look of probability, is contradicted by some foreign journals. They maintain that the conference between the Russian and Prussian Potentates has resulted in a conspiracy to isolate Great Britain from the rest of Europe for her continued obstinate adherence to the bygone principles of faith and honour, and respect for her plighted word. The *Prussian Gazette* has an article on this subject. The following is a summary of it:—

The *Allgemeine Zeitung* insists on its statement that the interview between the Emperor of Russia and the Prince Regent of Prussia has a tendency hostile to England. The same paper pretends that Prussia had entered upon the policy of France and Russia to isolate England, and had promised to maintain an unconditional neutrality in case war should be declared by France against England. In order to support these absurd insinuations, the *Allgemeine Zeitung* refers to the imaginary statements of some Prussian newspapers which are known to belong to the Opposition press, and which have a self-understood interest to disfigure every step of the Government for the sake of obtaining a basis for attacks against it. The writers of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* place themselves, by their conduct, on the same footing with certain French journals which, in translating the malevolent conjectures of the Prussian Opposition press, transformed them into positive facts. These tactics may be considered ingenious, but are hardly patriotic or useful to the interests of Germany.

## AUSTRIA.

The *Austrian Correspondence* publishes an article which commences by stating that some foreign papers had given an incorrect and partly a false account of certain events connected with the meeting between a high Austrian functionary and several Hungarian magnates. The article expresses regret for the controversy on this subject in some home newspapers, as the principal want at the present moment is moderation, and the strengthening of the moral peace between the different nations comprising the Austrian empire, and concludes by expressing a hope that this conviction will soon become general.

The Schiller Festival was celebrated at Vienna brilliantly. The torchlight processions were numerous, and the greatest order and enthusiasm prevailed throughout the city. The weather was exceedingly fine until towards the conclusion of the festival, when rain fell, but not in any considerable quantity.

## ITALY.

The apprehension felt by the Neapolitan Government for its northern frontier seems not to have passed away, for we are informed that the army of the Abruzzos will go into cantonment during the winter. A letter from Naples, of the 30th ult., states that a considerable body of insurgents has assembled at Corleone, in Sicily. "The state of siege," the writer says, "continues at Palermo, and nobody is allowed to be out in the streets after sunset. Meanwhile the troops of General Pianelli that were quartered in the neighbourhood of Isernia, twenty-four leagues north of Naples, have advanced by forced marches towards Teramo in Abruzzo Ulteriore, and other troops are daily leaving Naples on their way to the same destination. Waggon-loads of all kinds of ambulance stores are being sent off to the army, and all the biscuit obtainable at Castellamare has had to be delivered up on requisition for the same purpose. It is believed that hereafter Neapolitan troops will proceed to Ancona to relieve the Pontifical troops, which in their turn are to relieve the French troops at Rome."

## GERMANY.

From Cassel we have intelligence that, in a secret sitting of the Second Chamber, an address to the Elector in favour of the re-establishment of the Constitution of 1831 was agreed to by 38 votes against 5. The Elector refused to receive the address. It was then proposed in the Chamber to forward an address to the Federal Diet.

## TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The four Patriarchs of the Greek Church have presented a project to Fuad Pacha for raising tithes from the revenues of the convents, to be applied to the payment of the clergy.

From Alexandria we learn that the English General Malcolm has presented a rich present from Queen Victoria to Said Pacha; and that the English authorities there are making preparations for the transport of troops to China.

## AMERICA.

The despatch of General Cass, in reply to Lord John Russell's despatch on the San Juan affair, has been forwarded to London. It is described as firm and decided in tone. A correspondent at Washington, writing on this subject, says, "If the language of the British Ministry in their late despatch is what I have good reason to believe it is, the

position of Great Britain can hardly be reconciled to a strictly peaceful policy, and will require a good deal of forbearance on our part. The affair in its present shape may be considered serious, if not threatening. The instructions to General Scott are understood to be peaceful and conciliatory."

The "Walker" filibusters have been tried at New Orleans, and acquitted.

From New Grenada we learn that General Mosquera had raised the standard of revolution, and placed the country under martial law.

The Grand Trunk Railway of Canada was to have been opened to Sarnia and Detroit on the 7th, to be followed shortly afterwards by the opening of the Victoria Bridge at Montreal, which will bring into direct communication the Western and Eastern States of America with all parts of Canada by unbroken "hauling" over a line under one management.

## INDIA.

## THE WAGHUR PIRATES.

Late advices from Bombay informed us that an expedition was about to sail for the reduction of the Waghurs (a piratical race inhabiting the north-west province of Kattiawar, where the famous shrine of Dwarka is situated), who had thrown off their allegiance to the Guicowar, and betaken themselves to the traditional practices of their tribe. We now learn that the operations of the force have been already brought to a successful close. The fort and island of Beyt were stormed on the 7th ult. The expedition arrived off the island on the 3rd ult. "On the morning of the 4th," says the *Bombay Standard*, two boats, armed, from her Majesty's steamer *Feroze*, two from her Majesty's steamer *Zenobia*, and one boat from her Majesty's steamer the *Victoria*, the whole under the command of Lieutenant Chitty, of the Indian Navy, were sent to cut off the boats belonging to the enemy. On the 5th the *Feroze*, the *Zenobia*, the *Victoria*, the *Clyde*, and the *Constance* opened fire on the fort, which was continued all day. On the 6th the troops landed under cover of the guns of the fleet at two p.m. The enemy made a stout resistance, and 60 to 80 of our men were killed or wounded. Our loss is two officers killed, 2 officers wounded, 13 men of the 28th Regiment killed and 33 wounded; 9 men of the 6th Native Infantry killed and 12 wounded."

We know little as yet with certainty of the causes of this outbreak, which is more likely, however, to have originated in the turbulence of the people than in the oppressions of the Guicowar, if we are to judge from their history from remote time. The promontory to which Dwarka and Beyt belong has been long distinguished, under the name of Okhamundul (bad district), for the treacherous character of its people and the sterility of its soil, while, by a singular accident, it is hard to say whether it is more infamous on these grounds than sacred on another, as the chosen dwelling-place of Khrisna.

## THE REBELS.

Rao Ram Buksh, whose capture we lately reported, has been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. He is one of the many who treacherously betrayed unfortunate fugitives during the rebellion. Those from Cawnpore who sought shelter upon his estate he barbarously murdered.

Rajah Jyellal Sing has been found guilty of abetting the murder of Miss Jackson, Mrs. Green, and others. He was convicted on the clearest and most conclusive evidence; hosts of witnesses deposed to his having stood by and witnessed, if he did not actually superintend, the brutal proceedings. His execution was to take place at Lucknow, at sunrise, on the spot where his victims were murdered.

The Nana is still, it is said, on the north bank of the Raptee, where its course from the hills flows westward. His followers, who have no money or supplies, plunder the inhabitants of the Deoghur valley. A correspondent of the *Lucknow Herald* says the Begum has 200 rebel sepoys and the Nana 500, with one howitzer. He has also a small body of cavalry numbering 150 sabres, 40 elephants, 40 camels, and twelve palkees, in which his and Bala Rao's families are conveyed. Jung Bahadur has at last, it is positively affirmed, ordered the Nana, Mummoo Khan, Beni Madho, and the rest of the principal rebels, to quit the Nepal territories, under pain of being forcibly ejected by his troops. This will be service equivalent to the value of the tract of country which it is in the contemplation of the Government to make over to Nepal. There has been a report, not yet confirmed, of Mummoo Khan's death. The principal rebels have each been reported dead about a dozen times. The Begum's camp is said to be well supplied. The Nepalese furnish everything in the greatest profusion, and are well rewarded.

Sham Shah, a Rewah Sirdar, who rebelled in 1857, and who wrote to Rungt Singh, requesting him to kill the railway engineers at Pindera, was killed on the 17th of September by a party of the Rewah Raj's troops. Shahzadah Mahomed Shah, one of the sons of the ex-King of Delhi, and Jacob Mahomed Khan, have been arrested in Central India, and sent to Moulinein, where they are to live under surveillance. The former Tahsildar of Nanpara has been apprehended. It is said that he has to account for some 20,000 or 22,000 rupees which were in his tahsili when the mutiny broke out. Of Feroze Shah we have no precise news. It is said that when he joined Tantia Toppe a faquir gave him a cap and staff, and told him he should be King of all India. He has lost his insignia, but in his lonely jungle wanderings is said still to pray for the fulfilment of the prophecy. There is to be a petty campaign in Bundelcund this cold season, conducted by Brigadier Wheeler. These rebels are paltry, but troublesome, and have now been joined by Feroze Shah. Bundelcund being almost all jungle, and the principal resorts of the rebels, being hill as well as jungle, it may be a difficult matter to punish them.

The Serai, and the country lying between the Raptee and the hills, are to be made over to Nepal in requital for its services. The boundary line is to be the same as that which existed previous to the Oude treaty of 1849. This tract was valued by us, when we made it over to Oude in 1816, as worth a million sterling. It includes some considerable villages, and large tracts of very fertile land.

## CHINA.

Letters from China bring intelligence down to September 12: it principally relates to the movements of the French squadron. In consequence of rather serious news from Japan, the Admiral had immediately sent the *Duchayla* to Nagasaki. That steamer was to visit the different ports open to Europeans, and enforce respect for the French flag. The Japanese Government seemed anxious to avoid executing the chief stipulations of the treaties concluded with foreigners, but it was not supposed that recourse to arms would be necessary to bring them to a sense of duty. The French and English Admirals had been informed that the Chinese were adding to the defences of the Peiho, by constructing new batteries in advance of the others. On a hill to the right of the forts they had built a small temple to commemorate their victory, and had celebrated its opening by bonfires and fireworks for several consecutive nights. Notwithstanding these demonstrations, however, the intercourse of the French and English with the Chinese authorities continued on a friendly footing.

## AUSTRALASIA.

There has been a Ministerial crisis in New South Wales, Ministers having been defeated in the Parliament, and having tendered their resignation. But the leader of the Opposition was unable to form a Ministry, and so the old men walked into office again.

The total naval force in the Australian waters when the last mail left was 87 guns and 1000 men. The Governor of Victoria stated to a deputation that, with regular troops, volunteers, and armed police, he had 3000 bayonets at his disposal in the event of hostilities between England and France.

The natives of New Zealand are turning their attention to whaling. This may eventually become a very profitable trade to them, and be of considerable benefit to the colony. Whale-boats are being purchased by them, which they man themselves, usually selecting as their commander an old European whaler. Already some eight or ten crews have been organised between Mongonui and beyond the Bay of Plenty on the east coast. Two companies have been organised to work the coal-fields discovered lately in New Zealand.

## THE ITALIAN QUESTION.

The signature of the Zurich treaty has been delayed on account of Austria claiming payment of the 40,000,000 of florins due by France on account of Piedmont in "Conventions Munze" instead of the new Austrian currency. Baron de Bourqueney referred the question to Paris for instructions, and received for answer that this difficulty was not to interfere with the signature of the treaty.

Despatches from various quarters declare that Russia and Prussia have agreed not to consent to a revision of the Vienna treaties. That England has agreed to enter a Congress is asserted on all sides.

The Representative Assemblies of Tuscany, Parma, and of the Romagna have all voted the election of Prince Carignan as Regent. The formula used at Florence was the nomination of the Prince as Regent "in the name of the King of Sardinia." Of the meaning of this resolution there can be no doubt. It is an indirect way of promoting the scheme of annexation to Sardinia, while avoiding for the present the violation of the letter of the treaty of peace about to be signed at Zurich.

A letter from Turin tells that Mighorati and Rosa, who were the only Piedmontese functionaries remaining in Romagna, have resigned their posts as Intendants of Ferrara and Ravenna. The writer connects this act with the recent visit of General da Bormida to Paris. Garibaldi has gone back to the Romagna.

The official *Gazette* of Vienna says:—"H.I.H. the Duke of Modena has left Vienna for Italy, to inspect his troops, and to ascertain for himself, on the approach of winter, their position and their wants."

Letters from Parma announce that the Anviti trial is likely to prove an egregious failure. Not a few of the persons imprisoned have proved an alibi, and had to be set at liberty. Some on whom the most suspicion falls are not to be found; proofs can be brought against no man; witnesses throw the blame on peasants and men belonging to the lowest rabble, of course, unknown to them. "It is, in short," the correspondence concludes, "next to impossible that any of the offenders can be brought to justice." The only criminal that is to suffer for the whole people is the Colonna della Piazza, the great central milestone, on which, on the 6th of this month, Anviti's head was laid, with shouting and dancing by the mad populace, and which must, by a decree of the Town Council, come down as a *colonna infame*, so that the very place it rose upon shall show no trace of it. This is the magnanimous resolution to which the municipal authorities have been brought by Farini.

## THE WAR IN MOROCCO.

General Martimprey has announced to his Government two successes against the Moors. In a despatch, dated October 30, he says:—

Beni Suassen has submitted to the conditions of peace dictated to him. These tribes will give hostages and will pay tribute as reparation for their unjust attacks. I have stipulated that the mountain chief should come into my camp, in order that I may receive guarantees for the fulfilment of the conditions of peace. He has just left my tent where I received his visit. In four days I shall settle the affairs with Guchda, then those of the Plain of the Angades, of the Versants, and of Zekhara.

On the 6th instant the General writes from Zekhara:—

General Devaux with two divisions attacked the Zekhara, and forced the tribes to retire towards the south. General Devaux by skilful manoeuvring obtained a victory over the tribes equally as brilliant as the victory of Malah. In addition to a great quantity of booty, the horses and arms of the Spahis who had been killed at Sidi-Zaer were retaken. The troops are in excellent health, and spread terror everywhere before them, and the people implore their mercy.

The Spaniards have themselves done nothing at present, if we except the capture of a gun-boat at the mouth of the River Tetouan, after a sharp engagement. But Spain is still making extraordinary preparation for the campaign, and by this time Marshal O'Donnell has sailed to take the chief command of the expedition.

The reply of the Government of Morocco to the Spanish ultimatum has been published, and is worth reading:—

Praise to the one God!

To the Chargé d'Affaires of the Queen of Spain. We have received your letter of yesterday (16th of October), and have understood its contents, and we are much astonished at all you have stated therein, for it is not in accordance with that which you have told us in our interviews with you, nor in your previous letters.

We have been empowered, as we told you, to settle those demands that you mentioned in your letters of the 5th of September and the 5th of October; and we further agreed, in our letter of the 15th of Rabee the first, that you should occupy the high ground requisite for the defence and security of your town, but not with any other view. You had stated to us in conversation that you supposed that high ground might even be within the marked boundary. We are not acquainted with what is the site you call Sierra Bullones; but if it be the place which persons have told us it is—viz., about three hours' journey from Ceuta—we have no authority or power to make such concession. Such a demand must be referred to the Sultan, and a suitable term named to enable us to refer the matter to his Majesty, who is at Meknas, and that his Majesty has time to consider it and to reply.

We do not conceal from you our extreme surprise that you should have written to us as you have done after the friendly manner we have acted—according to demand after demand, on three different occasions, solely with the object of satisfying you.

Should you break off relations and declare war, as you have stated, because we did not cede that which we have no power or authority from the Sultan to grant, we shall protest against you for all the consequences that may happen now and hereafter.

We have to repeat, however, we adhere to the engagements we have made to fulfil the demands mentioned to you in our letters, but not according to the construction you choose to put upon our words in your letter, for we have no power to make such concessions.—Peace!

Oct. 17, 1859.

(Signed)

MOHAMMED KHATEEL.

A BABY AMONG THE SHARKS.—While the passengers from the disabled steamer *Quaker City* were being landed up the side of the barque *Dumbarton* a heavy sea was running, and it was with the utmost difficulty that the ladies could be got on board. This was finally effected, and then an innocent little nursing, whose mother had entrusted it to the rough hands of the honest tars, was handed up. The little thing was too small and tender for their hard palms, and they sung out from the boat to those above to catch the "little one," and the next moment a score of arms were outstretched as it was lifted, crowding and kicking, towards the gunwale. Alas! all hands missed it, and it fell back into the sea among the sharks. Every eye was strained, the pulsations of the heart were stopped, and for a moment all seemed paralysed; but this lasted only for an instant: the sturdy arm of one of the gallant boat's crew had grasped the dear little one by the leg, and as he lifted it aloft a cheer saluted his appearance. The mother of the child now went into strong convulsions, and the infant was passed into the arms of Mrs. Davidson, and while resting there a beautiful land bird hovered for a moment over its little form, and then, as if to assure itself that it lived, perched upon its dress, and hopped and chirped in concert with the crowing of the babe.—*New York Paper.*

LAFAYETTE AND LOUIS NAPOLEON.—"It may be interesting," says the *New York Home Journal*, "to republish the following extract from a conversation with Fanny Moore Cooper, in 1832, recorded at the time by Mr. N. P. Willis, then in Paris:—"I was calling upon Lafayette one day (said Mr. Cooper), and was let in by his confidential servant, who, it struck me, showed signs of having something to conceal. He said his master was at home, and, after a moment's hesitation, made way for me to go on as usual to his private room; but I saw there was some embarrassment. I walked in and found the General alone. He received me with the same cordiality as ever, but inquired with some eagerness who let me in, and whether I met an old acquaintance going out. I told him that his old servant had admitted me, and that there was certainly something peculiar in the man's manner; but, as I had seen no one else, I knew nothing more. 'Ah,' said the General, 'that fellow put him in the side room. Sit down, and I will tell you. Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was here two minutes ago.' I expressed my surprise, of course, for this was in '33, when it was death for a Bonaparte to enter France. 'Yes,' continued the General, 'and he came with a proposition. He wishes to marry my granddaughter Clementine, unite the Republicans and Imperialists, make himself Emperor, and make my granddaughter Empress.' 'And, if it be not an indecent question,' I said, 'what was your answer, my dear General?' 'I told him,' said Lafayette, 'that my family had the American notion on that subject, and chose husbands for themselves—that there was the young lady, he might go court her; and, if she liked him, I had no objection.' Mr. Cooper did not tell us (for of course he did not know) how the Prince plied his wooing, nor why he failed. The fair Clementine, who thus possibly lost her chance of being an Empress, married M. de Beaumont, and now represents her rejected admirer as the French Ambassador at the Court of Austria."



## THE HARPER'S FERRY REVOLT.

We have now received copious details of the recent attempt to create a slave insurrection in the States of Virginia and Maryland, and are in a position to understand events which the telegraphic reports had previously involved in considerable obscurity.

Captain John Brown, the chief of the movement, appears to have conceived the idea of bringing about a rising of the slaves in Virginia and Maryland some twelve months ago. At all events, about that time he and his two sons first made their appearance at Harper's Ferry and assumed the name of Smith. Brown leased a farm on the Maryland side of the Potomac, and the better to conceal his real objects, he pretended to make investigations for the discovery of minerals. He chose for his lieutenant a man named Cook, who belonged to the neighbourhood, and they selected for their confederates men who, like themselves, had taken a prominent part in defending the soil of Kansas against slaveholding aggression. Free negroes and all, they originally formed a band of not more than twenty-two persons; but their numbers were ultimately increased by volunteers, and by slaves whom they seized on neighbouring plantations, but who, it is only fair to state, they did not compel to fight. These were the dramatis personae. The first scene in the drama opened on the night of Sunday, the 16th ult., when the watchmen at Harper's Ferry Bridge were seized by a body of insurgents, who were headed by Brown and Cook. A party under Cook then entered Maryland, and arrested at their own houses Colonel Washington and Mr. Allstadt, two influential slaveholders; and these gentlemen they afterwards confined as prisoners in the Armoury at Harper's Ferry. Cook, at the head of the captured negroes, and accompanied by two white men, marched in the early morning up the mountain road in the direction of Pennsylvania, probably intending to incite the slaves of Maryland to rebellion. Captain Brown, on the other hand, returned to the town, took possession of the Armoury, and stationed bodies of armed men at various points, so that when the inhabitants arose the next morning they found, greatly to their surprise, that their town was in a state of siege, and that the trains had been stopped, and the telegraphic wires broken. A species of guerrilla warfare then commenced between the insurgents and the townspeople, and in this way several lives were sacrificed. In the course of the day troops arrived from the neighbouring town of Charlestown, Shepherdstown, and Martinsburg; but before the arrival of these troops the insurgents had entrenched themselves in the Armoury grounds, which they prepared to defend. In the meanwhile, the news of these events had reached Washington and Baltimore, and had created some consternation in those cities, and in fact throughout the United States. Colonel Lee was immediately dispatched by the War Department at Washington to take the command of the troops, and to suppress the insurrection. He, together with a party of soldiers and marines, from Baltimore, reached Harper's Ferry in the course of Monday night, and he at once caused a party of the troops to surround the engine-house, in which the insurgents had determined to make their final stand. Owing to the absence of windows from the building, and the impossibility of taking accurate aim through the holes which had been pierced through the walls and doors, the besieged could do but little mischief, while the besiegers, on their side, were afraid to use cannon lest they should injure the prisoners who were kept in confinement. Under these circumstances Colonel Lee at first refrained from an attack, but sent an officer with a flag of truce, to demand of the enemy an unconditional surrender; but Captain Brown refused these terms, and required that he should be permitted to march out with his "men and arms, taking the prisoners with them; that they should proceed unpursued to the second tollgate, when they would free their prisoners; the soldiers would then be permitted to pursue them, and they would fight if they could not escape." This proposition was, of course, rejected, and Colonel Lee at once gave the signal for making the attack. The door was battered down, an entrance was forced, and, after a brief but sanguinary struggle, all the surviving insurgents were made prisoners. Captain Brown was found to be severely wounded, but is expected to recover; one of his sons received a mortal wound. The prisoners were removed to Charlestown gaol, to await their trial on the double charge of murder and high treason.

It is said that, in an interview with Governor Wise, Brown made a full confession, stating that the whole plot was well contrived and arranged as far back as 1856, and that he had reason to expect assistance of from 3000 to 5000 men—that he looked for aid from every State. The search of his house led to the discovery of a large number of Sharp's rifles, pistols, and swords, and a great quantity of ammunition, together with various documents, one of which appointed Brown commander-in-chief, and specified the rank of his followers, while another purported to be a provisional constitution for the United States—abolishing slavery, among other changes. We may add, that nothing has yet been heard of Cook's party; and, if they have not taken refuge in Pennsylvania, it is not impossible that we may hear of an attempted rising in another quarter. In the meanwhile, every effort is being made to effect their capture.

In the fight six citizens and fifteen insurgents were killed, and several on both sides wounded.

A correspondent, writing from Paris, says:—

There is a history antecedent to the deplorable occurrence at Harper's Ferry, to which no allusion is made either by your correspondent or yourself, which throws some light upon what must otherwise appear as an act of the most wicked folly.

Brown, commonly known in the United States as "Old Captain Brown," is a man who suffered cruelly in the commencement of the Kansas troubles, about five years ago. To the best of my recollection, before he had taken any part in the contest then commencing between the partisans of "free soil" and of slavery in Kansas, his house was entered at night by a party of the border ruffians from Missouri, who plundered and carried off what was most valuable of the snug property that he had acquired by a long course of humble industry, set fire to the buildings and crops, and deliberately murdered one or two of his children. His wife soon after died, broken-hearted. Brown himself became, as has been represented to me by his friends and neighbours, a cool, careful, unnaturally sagacious, patient, and desperately courageous monomaniac. He gathered about him a small band, seldom numbering more than a score, composed mainly of New Englanders, whom events had changed from the most peace-loving, if not pusillanimous, quiet, plodding farmers and mechanics to desperadoes. Among them were two of his own sons. Several times this band had penetrated far in to the interior of Missouri, and liberated men from gaol who had been apprehended on a charge of assisting slaves to escape, or some other trumped-up allegation which was likely to have cost them their lives at the hands of Judge Lynch, at the same time bringing back with them and setting free whole families of slaves, and otherwise despoiling the property, and sometimes taking the lives of men who had been prominent in the attempt to force slavery upon the people of Kansas by the terror of civil war. When this attempt was relinquished and peaceable arrangements had been effected, Brown again became a farmer, and apparently a quiet citizen. Soon, however, a party of Missourians in pursuit of a runaway negro, under the pretence of searching for their property, entered the houses of citizens of Kansas without legal authority, and, when resisted, committed outrages. The Missourians were not long returned to their homes when Old Brown was among them with his sons, burning houses, destroying crops, and carrying off negroes and horses. A reward was offered for his head; he was pursued by a large company, and the last I recollect hearing of him he had, after having been surrounded by his pursuers, charged through them, and, escaping unhurt with all his party, turned upon them at night to their sore discomfiture.

EMANCIPATED NEGROES.—"On Sunday last," says a recent number of the *Lynchburg Republican* (of Virginia), "a crowd of not less than one thousand negroes assembled on the basin to take leave of the negroes belonging to the estate of the late Mr. Francis B. Shackelford, of Amherst County, who, in accordance with the will of the deceased, were about to depart by way of the canal for a free State. The whole number set free was brought—men, women, and children—but only thirty-seven left the balance preferring to remain in servitude in Old Virginia rather than enjoy their freedom elsewhere. Some of those who did leave were thrown on the boat by main force, so much opposed were they to leaving; and many expressed their determination of returning to Virginia as soon as an opportunity offered."

COAL-MINE INUNDATIONS.—A coal-pit at Sneyde Green, the property of the Silverdale Company, has been inundated. One man lost his life.—A similar accident has occurred near Ubbey. In this case four men were drowned.

## IRELAND.

THE CATHOLICS AND THE POPE.—An important meeting of the Roman Catholic clergy of the Dublin archdiocese was held at Dublin last week to express sympathy at what is called the persecutions to which the Pope is at present subjected. Speeches were made by the high dignitaries of the Church, some of them very eloquent and vigorous. The resolutions spoke of a violent and scurrilous invasion of the territories of the Church, and of false and calumnious charges uttered by the enemies of the Holy See. The temporal Government of the Pope was spoken of as necessary for the freedom of the Church and the independence of its Government. The practical issue of the meeting was an address of condolence, which will be forwarded to Rome. We may add that the *Freeman's Journal*, which publishes the speeches at great length, professes to be in possession of reliable information from Paris to the effect that the Emperor has formed an unalterable determination to maintain the temporal power of the Pope.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.—Lord Derby's determination to punish the sympathisers with crime at Doon has emboldened other landlords to check the Ribbon Society. The *Glasgow Herald* correspondent of the *Armagh Guardian* says:—"A threatening notice has been received by Mr. Moutray, Aughnacloy, demanding that Mr. Curran, his bailiff and manager, should be forthwith discharged, and concluded its demand by declaring that should Curran not be discharged he would be shot. Immediately on receiving this order of the 'Ulster Phoenix boys' Mr. Moutray assembled every labourer, artisan, and tenant on his extensive estate, when he read in their hearing this production, and concluded by assuring them that he would not succumb to terrorism at any price, that Curran would not be dismissed, but that if any injury should be attempted on Curran every Popish tenant resident upon the estate should be dispossessed."

AN ASSASSINATION.—On Sunday evening Mr. John Harland, agent to Mr. Stackpole, of Co. Wick, near Shrule, in the King's County, was fired at in a field and grievously wounded. The fellow who fired then rose from his place of concealment, and deliberately walked off, leaving his victim, as he thought, dying on the road. His life is in a precarious state. Four men have been arrested. This is the second outrage in this locality. On the night previous two shots were fired into the house of a man named Hunt, in Moneyall, about two miles distant. A few years since a fine young man named Egan was shot dead in almost the same locality, on a Sunday. The assassins have never been discovered.

## SCOTLAND.

A SACRED TRAGEDY.—Remembering how the Rev. John Home was driven out of his pulpit in the Church of Scotland for writing a tragedy, we read with astonishment the following announcement in a Scotch journal:—"On Tuesday the Rev. Mr. Waddell, of Girvan, read from his own pulpit a poetical tragedy, of which he is the author, entitled 'King Saul,' illustrating the power of madness, superstition, and jealousy combined. It is a five-act tragedy, adhering throughout to the narrative as it appears in Holy Writ, and containing on every page delineations of character, and fine dramatic taste, which would not disgrace the pen of the greatest dramatists."

THE CONSUMPTION OF SPIRITS IN SCOTLAND.—Mr. D. M'Laren, quoting statistics from a recent Parliamentary return, maintains that, mainly in consequence of the Forth Mackenzie Act, "during the four years ending May, 1858, in place of the alleged increase in the quantity of spirits consumed in Scotland, there was a decrease of 6,463,702 gallons, as compared with the quantity consumed during the preceding four years under the operation of the old law." Mr. M'Laren continues:—"During this period the population of Scotland must have increased, according to the ratio of the last census, at the rate of 1½ per cent per annum, or 5 per cent in all; and if no change had taken place in the drinking habits of the people the quantity of spirits consumed must likewise have increased 5 per cent; but in place of this there has been a positive decrease of 22½ per cent, making, with the comparative decrease of 5 per cent, a total decrease of 27½ per cent in the average consumption for each person in Scotland. In England the increase during the last four years was 7,226,935 gallons. In England the population must have increased at the rate of 1½ per cent per annum, according to the ratio of the last census, or 6 per cent during the four years; but the increased consumption exceeds 12½ per cent, so that the average consumption for each person in England has increased by 6½ per cent during the last four years, although the Scotch consumption has decreased 27½ per cent during the same period." Mr. M'Laren combats the statement that the decreased consumption was caused by the increased duty, and that, in fact, the people of Scotland expended more money on whisky during the last four years than in the preceding period.

## THE PROVINCES.

FEARFUL COAL-PIT ACCIDENT.—On Saturday afternoon an accident occurred at one of the pits belonging to Earl Granville at Star Green, Hanley Potteries, by which ten men were killed and other ten severely injured. At half-past two a "cage" containing fourteen men was being drawn up the shaft of the "Big Pit," while another cage with six or seven men in it was going down at the same time. As the ascending cage drew near the surface the signal-bell in the engine-room sounded as usual in order that the engine might be at once stopped. The engine-tenter was, however, too late in attending to his signal, and the consequence was that one cage was drawn up beyond its proper point, while the other went to the bottom of the shaft with a heavy shock. The ascending cage was drawn up till it reached the wheel over which the rope attached to it worked, and was being taken round, when the whole fourteen men, with one exception, were precipitated beneath. Six fell down the shaft, and were dashed to pieces; three fell on the pavement at the pit's mouth, and one on the iron pavement and was killed on the spot; four who were thrown on the ground received fearful injuries. The occupants of the descending cage were all more or less injured by their fall, but none of them were killed. Medical assistance was very soon procured, and everything that could be done for the injured men was done without any loss of time. The engine-tenter whose negligence led to the accident has been taken into custody.

ANOTHER TRADES UNION OUTRAGE.—Mr. Wilson, a sawmaker of Sheffield, was startled one morning last week by an explosion, which shook the house in a most alarming manner. The whole of the inmates were in bed at the time. Mr. Wilson hastened down stairs, and found in the cellar the fragments of a tin case, which had evidently contained powder. A small string was attached to the can, with which it had probably been lowered into the cellar, the grate of which had been removed for the purpose. The explosion tore up the floors of two sitting-rooms, smashing the mantelpieces in each room, and destroying portions of the furniture. It also blew down a partition-wall separating the front passage from the entrance to the cellar, and it forced out the light over the front door. The external walls were also considerably damaged. Happily none of the inmates were personally injured. The outrage is attributed to trade disputes. Mr. Wilson has refused for fourteen years to employ union men, and has frequently been held up to opprobrium in placards. Some few weeks ago three of his workmen joined the union, leaving their work without giving him notice. He took no proceedings against them, but employed another non-union man. A few days afterwards he received by post a letter, of which the following is a copy:—"Mr. Joseph Wilson,—Dear Sir,—I take this opportunity of just reminding you that you are trevelling on a Dangerous game you are taking the place of another person whose name it do not need to mention by running a Bout to Devoe Boys to grind for you—it will save your life if you do not succeed as it would cause you to become the next game and in that case it is 50 to 1 upon your days being numbered you may treat this Lilley and toss it into the fire if you will. But so sure are you a doomed man and Bear in mind I have either too always don't all that I have promised in this way to the fullest measure. Sign, TANTIA TOPE."

LOST ON THE FELS.—On the evening of Friday week a drover left Allandale town fair, which is held in the hill district dividing Northumberland from Cumberland, with a drove of cattle. His course lay across the Fells, which stretch between the two northern rivers, the Allan and the Derwent, his destination being towards the latter-named stream. The night was one of the roughest that has been known in the hill districts for many years. The rain descended in torrents, and the wind howled dismally over the hills which skirt the waste. It is thought that the drove on getting out among the Fells broke up into parties, some taking one direction and some another, and that the drover attempting to collect them fell from sheer exhaustion. He was found on Saturday morning lying out on the Fells quite dead. Up to Saturday night the cattle had not been found.

AN EXTRAORDINARY BOY.—At the Liverpool Police Court lately an interesting-looking lad named Indigo Jones, about thirteen years of age, was charged with having robbed his master, a wholesale grocer, of £10. The lad, whose brain had evidently been turned by reading romantic plays and books, ran off to Wales with the money, leaving the following letter on the office desk:—"Dear Sir, A youth challenged me to a combat, and I was not going to be made a coward of, so I went to Aberystwyth to fight him, and if I don't return in a week I will be slain. Ho Sir, if you are a Christian, keep this all in and don't speak a word about it to my Aunt. If you do, my spirit shall always haunt you. Act like a Christian, Sir, and I will be a friend to you my Aunt. Do not let my Aunt see. Remember my words. I will be called John Shandell for disguise; if I get killed, be a friend to my Aunt, and in death I'll be a friend to you. Remember me.—Your old & F. Servt., INDIGO JONES." In the prisoner's possession were found several letters highly laudatory of himself, and purporting to be written by his master. In spite of his "disguise," the prisoner was captured at Llandudno, and was sent to the Asylum Reformatory for five years.

BRUTAL MURDER IN WILTSHIRE.—George Trowbridge, a woodman, resided with his wife in a lonely and sequestered spot known as Ashenrabe Copse, Wiltshire. On the morning of Thursday week Trowbridge went to his work about seven o'clock, leaving his wife at home. On his return at midday he found her lying on the floor with three or four wounds on different parts of her body, apparently inflicted with a razor, the handle of which was found in one part of the room and the blade in another. It would thus seem that a struggle took place; and afterwards that the murderer seized a saw which was lying in the lobby, and cleaved the poor woman's head almost in two. A shepherd who was tending sheep on an adjoining hill states that in the course of the morning he saw a man pass up the valley with a bundle, but beyond this nobody appears to have been seen near the house. The motive for the perpetration of the crime remains a mystery. Several articles of wearing apparel, however, are said to have been stolen, but Trowbridge's best clothes remained untouched.

HUNTING FATALITIES.—During a run with the North Warwickshire hounds, on Monday week, Mr. Julius Smith, of Leamington, while riding a horse he had only recently purchased, was thrown against a tree, and his eye so seriously injured as to deprive him of sight during the remainder of his life. A valuable horse was so fearfully lamed as to render it necessary to shoot it on the spot. Mr. Sylvester, of Coventry, was on the same day thrown from his horse while following the hounds, and died two days afterwards.

BILL FORGERY.—Mr. Thomas Hancock, a timber-merchant, and one of the deacons of the Baptist church of Hereford, is charged with forgery. It would appear that his practice was to forge bills of exchange and taking them up before they became due, by which the offence remained long secret. Unfortunately, one drawn in May last upon Messrs. Hanbury and Co., of London, for the sum of £237 3s., was not taken up, and the prisoner was quietly apprehended. From the "position" of the prisoner, and the respect for those connected with him, the matter was kept as secret as possible. The prisoner was secretly admitted to bail by a magistrate (who is a friend of his), the prisoner himself in £100, and two sureties in £200 each. But, as all efforts to hush up the affair proved futile, the hearing of the case was fixed for Tuesday. Mr. Hancock failed to appear; but a telegraphic message was received by the prisoner's attorney informing him that Hancock had met with an accident and could not attend, but that he should proceed to London to secure the services of Solicitors Barry and Ballantine. His bail was exonerated.

STORY OF A COCK AND A CLERGYMAN.—The *Patriot* tells a story of a clergyman "of a neighbouring county," a passionate man, who, finding a stray fowl making mischief amongst his flowers, straightway killed it, and dug its grave, burying the hateful corpse out of his sight. The owner of the cock, amazed and sorrowful at its sudden disappearance, began to make inquiries, and some neighbours who happened to witness its summary execution and interment related to him the particulars of its later end. He waited on the Curate with a remonstrance and a petition of *habeas corpus*, but the divine declared that he had never even seen the chicken, and, on being pressed, denied the murderous imputation made against him with imprecations sadly belying his cloth. Determined to recover the remains of his bird, and to have justice done in the premises, the owner applied to a neighbouring magistrate for a search-warrant or a summons. But it happened that the magistrate was a clerical magistrate, and he could not think of abetting any law proceedings against a brother clergyman. He offered, however, to write to him and induce him to make recompense. A second justice was applied to, but he likewise refused to grant the discomfited owner any of the law's satisfactions. Meanwhile great was the commotion and immense the gossip caused by the affair in the little community, and on the next Sunday our Curate found himself escorted to church by a crowd of inquiring urchins, who persisted in loudly asking, "Who killed the chicken?" In what perturbed and exasperated state of mind the divine reached the sacred edifice and entered upon the sacred duties of his office may be better imagined than described. All eyes were on him, and his confusion increased. The murdered chicken hung heavy on his soul, but he read on and on through the long 26th chapter of St. Matthew till he came to the concluding verses, and there stood the words, "Then began he to curse and to swear, and immediately the cock crow." It was too much—his tongue refused its office—he swooned and fell! The Curate was lifted and led home by two of his parishioners, and the service thus abruptly closed. Since this a message has been received from the conscience-stricken Curate, offering to pay any sum at which the owner might assess the fowl which had been "accidentally killed."

AN EXTRAORDINARY COMMISSION.—One evening last week a cabman stopped at the door of Mr. Bracey, a surgeon, of Birmingham, and handed to that gentleman a basket upon which a letter was corded. Mr. Bracey inquired who it was from. The cabman made no reply, but went to ward his vehicle, as if to consult some one in it, and, afterwards returning, said that it came from New-street. There was nothing to pay, and the man drove off. The hamper looked as if it contained a present of fruit, and Mr. Bracey proceeded to open it. If he indulged in such anticipations they were most cruelly disappointed. The first thing which met his observation was a letter, in a female hand, addressed to himself, and commencing, "I am an unfortunate servant," and going on to say that while her mistress was away she had given birth to a child. "In the empty house," said the writer, "I could have made away with the dear child, but if I had done so I never would have had rest." The writer then went on to express a hope that Mr. Bracey would see the child buried "in the place where dead-borne babies are." She had worked hard to make preparations for it, she said, as she intended to have done well by it. To this letter there was appended no signature, nor was any address given. The hamper was then examined. First was discovered a small piece of paper, containing half-a-crown, with the words, "For the sexton of St. Luke's to bury it." Below was a box, carefully covered with canvas, and very neatly sewed up. In the box was found the body of a full-grown female child, carefully dressed, and its poor little body was laid upon a tiny bed of feathers fitted into the box. The infant presented no external appearance of injury; but an opinion as to the cause cannot properly be formed until a post-mortem examination be made. As regards composition the letter is a very favourable specimen of the education of a domestic servant, if that be actually the position of the writer.

LORD BROUGHAM AND THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.—The Peel Institution at Acorington held a meeting on Saturday night, for the purpose of presenting the prizes to the candidates which were awarded in the East Lancashire Union examinations. Lord Brougham presided, and the meeting was addressed by his Lordship, Lord Stanley, and Canon Richson. Lord Brougham's address was a very characteristic one, thoroughly educational and of the purpose, and containing only one digression, in which his Lordship denied that he was "a convert to the Maine liquor law." But, said he, "we should agitate the public mind in favour—not of the Maine law—but of legislative repression. Why legislative repression should be applied to put a stop to drunkenness was, that the vice filled our gaols with criminals and our workhouses with paupers. It was always disagreeable as well as unprofitable to commit any exaggerations, for they diminished all they exaggerated—in other words, they turned the telescope the wrong way, and diminished the objects they desired to magnify. He had, however, high authority to use still stronger expressions with regard to drink than he had lately used, from the most eloquent man of his time—the late Robert Hall. He and the late Lord Denman once went to hear Robert Hall preach, and in one part of his admirable sermon they (Lord Brougham and Lord Denman) suddenly turned round, as if by impulse, and at one and the same time both exclaimed, 'Plunket!' which was comparing him to the greatest orator of the time. Well, Robert Hall was called upon one morning by a friend who was very much fatigued with walking, and he asked the minister if he would be kind enough to give him a glass of brandy. 'I will,' said Robert Hall, 'if you will give it its right name.' 'What is that?' asked his friend. 'Why, liquid fire and distilled damnation.' Now, he said this to show that, if he had chosen, he might have gone very much further at Bradford than he did, and that on very high authority."

## STORA.

The French have lately been largely colonising the coast of Algeria, and numerous settlements have been formed on the bold and rocky shore of their African possessions. Amongst these is Stora, which is picturesquely situated at the bottom of a cove formed by abrupt mountains. It was completely deserted in 1810, when visited by Baron Baude; but it is a most interesting place for the tourist to visit, from the numerous vestiges of antiquities it contains. It stands on the site of Rusicaia; and some paces from the sea are the ruins of some reservoirs, fed by a neighbouring source. The waves also bathe the foot of some old walls of rough stone and brick, which may not improbably have contained a fort for troops; but the hill surrounding it are too steep to have allowed of a large establishment. To the east the slope is wooded, and capable of culture; but the vale of the Oued-el-Kebir is very open, and turns in the direction of Cirta.

Ancient Rusicaia stood on a height that commands its mouth, and the ground on that spot is covered with its ruins. At an equal distance from Cirta and Hippo it was united to both by a Roman road, and the country seems very easy to cut through by turnpike or railroads. The anchorage of Stora is only adapted for small craft; it could not conveniently hold more than two corvettes. Stora is chiefly remarkable as the port of Philippeville, a town of which we shall have something to say on a future occasion.





MARSHAL MAGNAN, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF PARIS.

## MARSHAL MAGNAN.

THE men who have outlived the struggles of the Revolution and the wars of the first French Empire are each day becoming more scarce. Marshal Magnan is one of these links between Napoleon the Great and Napoleon III., a soldier who fought under Massena and Ney, who crossed his sword with our own valiant troops in the Peninsular campaign. He took part in the sieges of Ciudad Rodrigo and Almeida, in the battles of Busaco, Fuentes d'Onore, Arapiles, and Vittoria, and was present at the affairs before San Sebastian and Pampeluna. From a simple soldier, Pierre Bernard Magnan, owing to his brilliant conduct in Spain, passed successively through all the grades that separate the private from the captain. As a new distinction he was chosen to form one of the far-famed Imperial Guard, and in the ranks of that body of veterans fought at Waterloo.

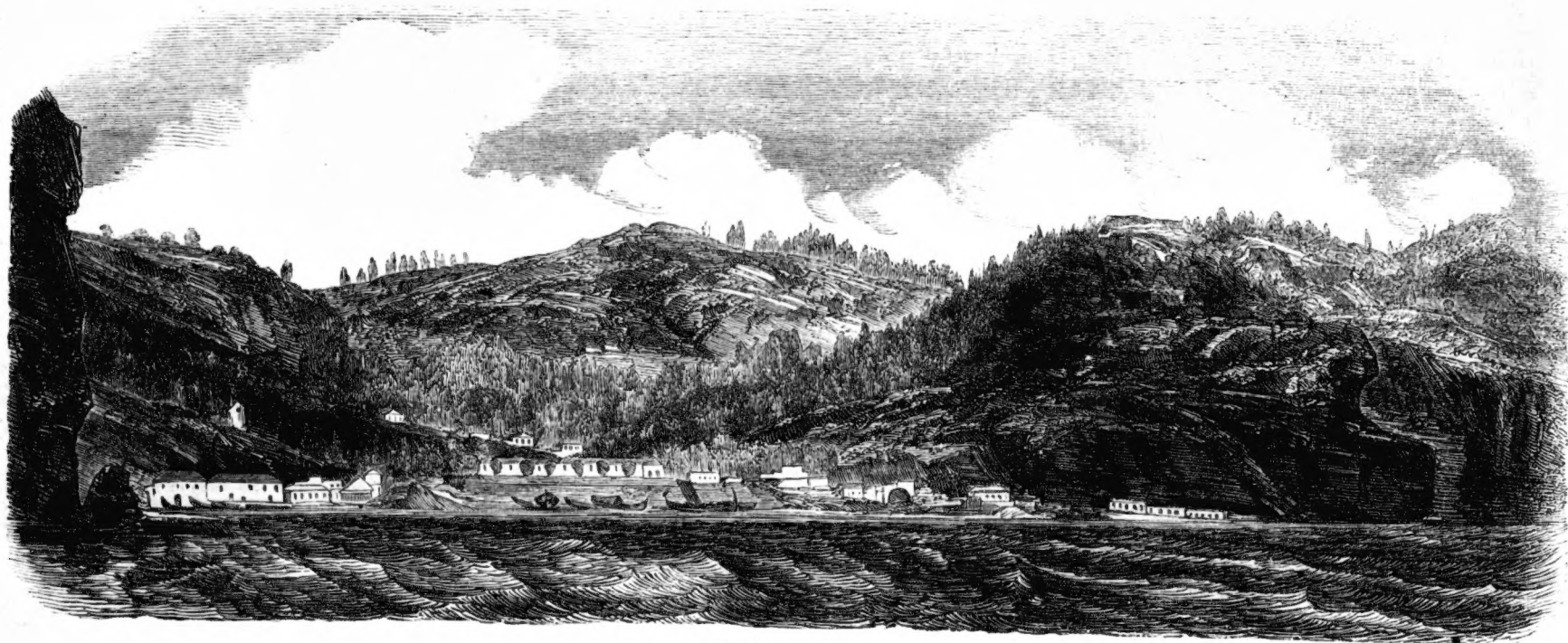
On the restoration of the Bourbons he was again called beneath the colours by Marshal Saint-Cyr, who made him Adjutant-Major of the 6th Regiment of the Royal Guards. In 1822 he was raised to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel of the 60th Regiment of the Line, and in that

command revisited Spain, the scene of his first achievements, under the orders of Marshal Momey. In this campaign he was made Commander of the Legion of Honour. On his return to France he found the Bourbons exiled, and the Duke of Orleans on the throne. This was a period of great agitation, and frequent outbreaks took place in the capital and in Lyons. While stationed in the latter city he was the means of quelling a revolt by a well-timed and firm address to the rioters, who quietly dispersed without bloodshed on either side. How different to what took place under his orders at the famous *coup d'état* of the 2nd of December, 1851!

In 1835 he was sent on a mission to Belgium, and while there became one of the principal organisers of that young kingdom's army. The important services rendered by him on that occasion obtained for him the rank of General. At the revolution in 1848 General Magnan offered his services to Louis Philippe at the Tuilleries, but they were not accepted. Notwithstanding the King's refusal of his sword he still ranged himself with those who protected that unfortunate Monarch's flight. It was he also who, in full uniform, accompanied the Duchess

of Orleans into the Chamber of Deputies, an action which may be considered one of the most honourable and graceful of his life.

His services to the President of the Republic in the *coup d'état* of 1851, on which occasion he commanded the troops, will be fresh in the recollection of most of our readers. We do not wish to give them in detail. The subject is not a pleasant one, and had better be passed over without too close consideration. Napoleon III. knows how to recompense devoted followers, and General Magnan has now become Marshal of France and Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Paris and of the fifteen departments of the north. He has also been made *grand veneur* (Imperial huntsman), an office of much dignity under the present régime of theatrical costume hunting parties in the forests of Compiègne and Fontainebleau. We hope that Marshal Magnan will never be called upon to ride across the country in our own "merry isle," as he might probably meet with an accident amongst the hedges and ditches in which England abounds, and which on such an occasion might present obstacles not met with under ordinary circumstances.



STORA, ALGERIA.



**KING CHARLES I. TAKING LEAVE OF HIS CHILDREN.**

The subject, chosen by the German painter for his picture is one that is as familiar to our readers as "household words." The captive Monarch is seated in a room of what was once his Palace of Whitehall, now his prison. He is in the act of bidding a last farewell to his children. On the morrow the headsman is to sever that grave and knightly head from the body: already the clang of workmen employed in raising the scaffold can be heard in the courtyard beneath. The noble and beautiful face of the Princess is bathed in tears; and her left arm encircles her father as though she would link herself inseparably to him. Her pale face and white dress almost give her the appearance of a marble statue, and it is only by the redness of her eyes from weeping that this illusion is not carried out.

The King's expression is as of one in a dream, and, were it not for the close embrace in which he holds the two children, it would seem that he failed to realise the awful intensity of the moment and their presence.

The little Prince, dressed in crimson silk, is a great contrast, by his childish unconsciousness and gay costume, to the solemn character of the picture. He has climbed to his father's knee, and simply gazes inquiringly into the King's face for the meaning of all this sorrow. Close behind the Monarch stands his friend and faithful adviser, Bishop Juxon. His venerable features, surrounded by snow-white locks, are stamped with an expression of grief which he in vain endeavours to suppress. Next to him is a young man with his head buried in his hands.

Apart from this group of friends, in the background, stands a figure who seems rooted to the spot. His gaze is not resting on those before him, but is fixed on empty space. This figure is Oliver Cromwell. Through the half-open door is seen a Puritan soldier on guard, perhaps one of those who blew his tobacco smoke in the captive Monarch's face.

The conception of the subject, and its execution, leave no doubt as to the intention of the artist; and a great thing to be said in his favour is that the intention is understood.

**TOWER ON BUTCHER'S ISLAND, BOMBAY HARBOUR.**

The old tower on Butcher's Island, of which a representation is given in the annexed Engraving, is now the place of confinement of the Rajah of Sattara, whose imprisonment is owing to the communications which he is suspected to have kept up with the revolted troops at the period of the recent Indian mutiny. The present Rajah was the possessor of merely titular honours, and enjoyed none of the rights of sovereignty. He was the adopted son and a distant relative of the last of the race of Sevajee, who named him as his successor a few hours previous to his death. By the general law and custom of India, however, a dependent principality, like that of Sattara, could not pass to an adopted heir without the consent of the paramount Power; and, as the British Government thought proper to withhold this consent, the territory became formally annexed to the British dominions.

Butcher's Island, which is situate about four miles from Bombay, is the gunnery establishment of the Indian Navy. The Island of Elephanta, celebrated for its caves and temples, is but a few miles off; other islands are close at hand, among these Colabba, or Old Woman's Island, a narrow promontory naturally connected, by a mass of rock slightly below the surface of the water, with the south-east extremity of the Island of Bombay, and now united to it by a causeway which is overflowed at spring tides. Three miles south of Butcher's Island, and five

miles east from Bombay, is Caranja Island, on the west side of which is an extensive shoal. The entrance to the harbour of Bombay is between this shoal and a reef of rocks which surround on all sides the point of Colabba, and extends some three miles to the southward.

**ENGLAND AND THE MOROCCO EXPEDITION.**

CERTAIN communications which have passed between England and Spain on the question of the Spanish occupation of Tangiers have been published.



OLD TOWER ON BUTCHER'S ISLAND WHERE THE RAJAH OF SATTARA IS CONFINED.

Lord John Russell, under date of September 22, writes to Mr. Buchanan at Madrid to say that if the outrages complained of by Spain as having been committed by the Moors of Ceuta, who are a wild and untamed race, should be turned into an occasion for conquest, our Government are bound to look to the security of the coast of Gibraltar. Lord John, therefore, instructs Mr. Buchanan to obtain from the Spanish Government a declaration in writing that any occupation of Tangiers which may be necessary by Spain in simply seeking redress shall only be temporary, and shall only, therefore, last until a treaty of peace between Spain and Morocco has been ratified:—"For an occupation till an indemnity is paid might become a permanent occupation, and such permanent occupation her Majesty's Government consider inconsistent with the safety of Gibraltar. Her Majesty's Government are sincerely desirous of maintaining with Spain the most amicable

relations, but they are bound to provide for the safety of her Majesty's possessions."

We next have the reply. Mr. Buchanan, on the 27th, went to Senor Collantes and acquainted him with what Lord John Russell had written. The result was a communication signed by Collantes himself, under the date of the 6th of October, in which it is declared that the Cabinet of Madrid do not want territorial aggrandisement, but only seek what is called the honour and dignity of the nation. Then follows a statement, couched in a somewhat roundabout phraseology, to the effect that Spain would not continue the permanent occupation of the fortress of Tangiers after peace has been secured. "It is easy to understand, knowing the intentions of the Government of the Queen my Sovereign, that whatever diminution the active commerce with Great Britain maintains with Tangier might suffer in consequence of war would be of a transitory character; since, when once the treaty of peace which should put an end to the hostilities between Spain and Morocco should be ratified, and the questions now existing should be settled favourably, and therefore definitively, the Spanish Government, in the fulfilment of their intentions, would not continue in the occupation of that fortress on the supposition that they should have found themselves obliged to establish themselves there, in order to secure the favourable issue of their operations."

With this statement Lord John Russell expresses himself satisfied, and says that our Government has accepted it with pleasure as conveying the declaration which had been required.

But the correspondence does not end here. Mr. Buchanan, on the 24th of October, writes to make Lord John Russell acquainted with the circumstance that Spain, as alleged, wanted a cession from Morocco of several miles of territory on the coast of the Gibraltar Straits. Mr. Buchanan sent a communication to Senor Collantes, expressing the objections which the English Government entertained to this, and the reply of the Spanish Minister is given. Senor Collantes writes that, while it is impossible to say what may arise in the course of the war, his Sovereign has no intention to occupy any point on the Straits whose position could afford to Spain a superiority dangerous to navigation:—

You cannot be unaware, nor can your enlightened Government either be ignorant, that when two nations appeal for the settlement of their differences to force of arms, on the diplomatic relations, which have been pursued without effect being broken off, former proposals are declared null, and considered as if they had not been made, while both parties reserve to themselves the right of renewing them, or of presenting others of a different kind, according as it may suit their interests, and correspond to the results of the military operations.

Notwithstanding this, the Government of the Queen my Sovereign, who have given so many and such marked proofs of their conciliatory and upright spirit in the different incidents which have sprung from the question with Morocco, will not vary the intentions which they had formed from the beginning of that question, not to occupy any point on the Straits whose position could afford to Spain a superiority dangerous to the navigation. In this matter their ideas have been always so disinterested and loyal that they cannot believe that any doubt can have been conceived with regard to them. Nevertheless, her Majesty's Government, in whose name I have repeatedly offered to you the explanations necessary for dissipating every species of doubt, if by chance it had been conceived with respect to their intentions, do not wish to omit the statement made above, feeling sure that her Britannic Majesty's Government, in asking for it, have no other object than to secure the safety of the interests of Great Britain, and not in any manner to interfere in the contest which is about to be engaged in between two independent nations.

How far Lord John Russell deems this satisfactory we cannot say, for his answer to it is not published.



CHARLES THE FIRST TAKING LEAVE OF HIS FAMILY.—(FROM A PICTURE BY JULIUS SCHREDER.)



ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Frederick William of Prussia arrived at Dover early on Tuesday morning. The weather, which for several days previously had been extremely boisterous, rendering the passage of the Channel dangerous, fortunately moderated, and the trip from Calais to Dover was made, contrary to general expectation, under very favourable circumstances. The Corporation of Dover proposed to present an address to their Royal Highnesses; but, moved by the fatigues of the journey and the short time permitted them to rest before proceeding to Windsor, the Prince and Princess respectfully declined receiving any expression of this nature. When they departed an enthusiastic crowd lined the quays from the hotel to the railway station, mingling their cheers with the strains of the military bands. These marks of loyalty and respect were graciously acknowledged, especially by the Princess, who seemed touched with this hearty welcome to her native country. Long after the train was in motion she remained standing in the railway-carriage, gracefully returning the salutes which on every side greeted her.

Their Royal Highnesses were received at the Bricklayers' Arms station by two battalions of the Scots Fusilier Guards, and with their suite proceeded, in several of the Royal carriages, across Westminster-bridge and through Hyde Park to the Paddington railway station, en route for Windsor.

The Prince of Wales left Oxford for Windsor on Tuesday, to meet his sister.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH'S OPINIONS ON THE ITALIAN QUESTION.

THE Earl of Ellenborough has published a letter, addressed by him to Lord Brougham, on the affairs of Italy. His Lordship says:—

I propose to subscribe a small sum to the fund for the purchase of arms to be placed at the disposal of Garibaldi. If all those who wish well to the cause of independence in Italy would, for the same purpose, subscribe such small sums as they can spare without inconvenience, the aggregate amount of their contributions would be large, and they would materially assist in supplying the Italians with the means of making themselves respected.

Arms, organisation, and discipline, constitute the real strength of a people. In proportion to that strength is the respect it obtains. Upon that foundation alone the independence of every country must really rest.

I admit, with deep regret, that the Italians have, as yet, made but little use of the opportunity which the events of the war have afforded before them. They have confined themselves very much to rejoicings, an anticipation of the independence which they have neither achieved nor deserved. They have been waiting to receive from the hands of others that which they should disdain to owe to any hands but their own.

Acting under the direction of men hastily selected, and unequal to the crisis in which they were called forth to govern, they are even now, I fear, in Central Italy, insufficiently prepared against the threatened invasion of the two most contemptible armies—those of Naples and of the Pope. I will still hope for better things. I will hope that, stimulated by the insults to Italy which are conveyed in the demands France is about to make in the Congress, they will rise to vindicate their right to choose their own Government, and clutch the arms by which alone it can be secured.

There is in Italy one man who has at once a head to direct, a hand to execute, and a heart which tells him what is right. That man is Garibaldi. Let the Italians follow where he leads, and they will at least acquire the honour which has been so long unknown to them as a people. He has no measures to observe with France. If he should obtain success, he will not consent to hold the provinces he liberates as a fief of the French Empire. He will not lend himself to the carrying out of the idea of the First Napoleon, that France should be surrounded by weak, dependent States.

If the Italians should obtain no change but that of substituting the influence of France for that of Austria, they will only have changed the outward form of their humiliation, and have laid the foundations of perpetual disunion and of constantly recurring war in their country.

I believe that the creation of a great, united, and independent State in Italy (and to be independent it must be great) would tend more than any other measure which could be adopted to secure the peace of Central Europe. Incapable of entertaining projects of conquest beyond the Alps, which it would be evidently impossible to realise, such a State would have a common interest with Austria in closing that natural barrier against the foreigner; and Austria, relieved from all apprehension on the side of Italy, would, in union with Germany, present on the Rhine and on the Vistula a concentrated strength which no ambition would assail, because none could hope to overcome.

This was the opinion I formed at the Congress of Vienna. I expressed it in the House of Commons in 1816. I have adhered to it through life.

The unexpected events in the early part of this year appeared at one time to place this great result almost within our grasp. I will still trust that such high hopes have not been held out to Europe only for a moment, and to be then dashed away and to deceive. I will still trust that the Italians may prove themselves not unworthy of their fortune, and may be mindful of other and higher traditions than those to which France has directed their regards. At least, let us, sympathising with them in circumstances which were once our own, place in their hands the arms by which alone, under Providence, their redemption can be achieved. In the will of Providence must rest their success; but, with arms in their hands, they may at least, instead of being unresistingly transferred, like cattle, by foreigners, fall nobly like soldiers in the field, and acquire that glorious name which has been accorded, by the concurrence of all ages, to those who perish in the attempt to liberate their country.

It would give me much satisfaction to learn that you approve the step I propose to take; and that, although you may not agree with me in all particulars, you agree with me in the main in the views I have expressed.

THE RIGHT HON. JAMES MONCREIFF, the Lord Advocate of Scotland, delivered a lecture before the members of the Young Men's Christian Association and others assembled in Exeter Hall on Tuesday night, taking for his theme the influence of Knox and the Scottish Reformation upon the Reformation in England. The hall was crowded, though the admission was by payment—in some instances as high as half-a-guinea.

GEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES.—Mr. H. Wilson, F.R.C.S., writes to the *Athenæum* to describe some curious geological discoveries recently made near Runcorn, in Cheshire. Mr. Wilson had visited a quarry of red sandstone for the purpose of examining some footprints formerly found there. Lying horizontally in the clayey stratum of earth intervening between the beds of rock was discovered what has every appearance of having formed part of an ancient Gothic window. It is composed of stone, but the stone is of a closer grain than that of the surrounding rock, and consists of a million twenty inches long, springing perpendicularly from tracery a foot in length. This, however, was longer when found, a considerable portion having been irretrievably broken. Surrounding this mullion are two arms extending right and left, in a direction slightly upwards. The one on the right is fourteen inches, the other twenty-one in length. These form, at the point where they join the mullion, an obtuse angle, which corresponds with the angles formed by each limb severally with the mullion. Again, from the upper surface of these arms proceed, at right angles to them, two other arms, dichotomously, one eight, the other nine, inches in length. The height of the entire fragment is three feet, and the distance from the extreme points of the arms two feet seven inches.

RELIGIOUS STATISTICS.—The evidence taken before the Lords' Committee on church rates gives some very interesting statistics on the distribution of the population as divided into religious sects. According to calculations based upon accurate data there are 7,546,948 actual church-going men of the Church of England, or 42 per cent of the gross population; and 4,466,266 nominal Churchmen, but practically of no church, or 25 per cent of the gross population, so that the field of operation of her clergy, ministerial and missionary, is spread over 67 per cent, or 12,013,214 of the community at large. On the other hand, the chapel-going Roman Catholics in England amount to 610,786, or 3½ per cent of the whole population; the chapel-going Baptists (six different kinds) to 457,181, or 2½ per cent; the chapel-going Independents are 1,297,861, or 7½ per cent; the chapel-going Wesleyan Methodists (seven different kinds) are 2,264,321, or 13 per cent; and all other "Protestant" Dissenters, including in the number Jews and Mormons, are estimated at 1,236,946, or 6½ per cent. The total of worshipping or bona fide Protestant Dissenters is 5,303,609, or 29½ per cent of the gross population. Again, there is an alarming picture presented of the irreligion in which large masses of the population are steeped. For example, in Southwark there are 68 per cent of the people who attend no place of worship; in Lambeth, 60½; in Sheffield, 62; in Oldham, 61½; in Gateshead, 60; in Preston, 59; in Brighton, 51; in the Tower Hamlets, 53½; in Finsbury, 53; in Salford, 52; in South Shields, 52; in Manchester, 51½; in Bolton, 51½; in Stoke, 51½; in Westminster, 50; and in Coventry, 50. So that in all those places, except the two last-named cities, the odds are on the side of those who habitually absent themselves from every religious service whatever. Of thirty-four of the great towns of England, embracing an aggregate population of 3,993,467, 2,197,398, or 55 per cent of the community, are wholly non-worshipping.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

UNDER the title of "The Relations between France and England" the *Journal des Débats* publishes the first of a series of letters by M. Michel Chevalier, recording his impressions of England during his journey here, especially with regard to the maintenance of pacific relations between the two countries. After expatiating on the vastness of our cotton manufacture and the quantity of corn we import, M. Chevalier describes the *Great Eastern* and the Bank of England as further proofs of our industry and our wealth. To protect such a commerce as we carry on with all the world, and to guard such treasures as the industry of generations has accumulated at home, it is essential for England that the seas should be free for her; and though she no longer affects the empire of them, and has recognised the rights of neutrals and made other important concessions to the spirit of the age, yet there is practically a limit to these, her immense commerce compelling her to maintain the virtual sovereignty of the ocean.

"England," says M. Chevalier, "would be seriously affected in the very conditions of her existence on the day that any possible coalition of maritime Powers should be able to oppose to her fleets superior, or even equal, fleets. It is for her a question of life and death. In this point of view it is inevitable that, every time one of the great Powers increases her navy considerably, England should increase hers in a corresponding measure. The very instinct of self-preservation induces her to this. There are in politics laws as absolute as that of gravitation is in the material world. England obeys these laws in adding new fleets to her fleets as soon as she sees, or thinks that she sees, any Power whose flag is respected on the seas considerably increasing its navy. At this moment of transition, when the introduction of steam is making a radical change in the conditions of naval warfare, and when all naval forces are being recruited, England has thought that France had equalled, if not surpassed, her in the number of her large vessels on the new model, and a commission appointed to examine the question has informed her that such was the fact. Since then she has given ear to the counsellors who recommended her to increase her maritime power. She appropriates every year a large sum, unanimously voted, to building ships of the line and fortifications. In this matter we may say that she follows to an unreasonable degree the recommendation of the sage—to exaggerate the forces of your actual or possible adversaries, and, on the contrary, to disparage your own as much as possible. Up to the present time, however, all that she does is purely defensive, and includes nothing at which France can take umbrage.

"It is further to be remarked that the ardour with which England is now building a fleet is essentially transient, for the object she aims at will be attained before long. The programme of England is to have in ships of war an effective fleet equalling that of the other great maritime States, and even surpassing it, to allow for the necessary protection of her foreign possessions. But what does this mean, if not that the English fleet must exceed the united fleets of France and Russia? for beyond these States, and confining our attention to Europe only, no pretences are made to the display of these splendid and formidable apparatus of national power. Now, from the moment England wishes for such a result, it is in her power. It is certainly easier for her to launch in a given time a hundred ships of the line than for France and Russia united to construct fifty, for here the ways and means are money and building-yards, including those in which the great steam-engines are made. Now, no man of sense will dispute that England can, if she will, devote to naval purposes much more money than France and Russia together, and it is still more notorious that a comparison of the respective building-yards is, in at least the same proportion, in favour of England.

"It is not, then, to be presumed that any Power would enter on a hopeless rivalry with England and essay to equal her in the greatness of her fleets, for every one well knows that England would leave behind any one who should wish to follow her. Therefore it is within probability that England will soon become more moderate in preparations which, we admit once more, are purely defensive.

"There is a case in which England might pass from the defensive to the offensive attitude with that vigour which belongs to her temperament, and which is well enough described by the self-conferred name of John Bull; and that is, supposing any one of the great Powers of Europe should provoke or threaten her. It would be the same if, without seeing herself to be the object of open attacks, she conceived that there was on the part of any one of the great Powers a premeditated plan of keeping her in an incessant state of alarm. We might then expect to see England irritated by degrees, at length displaying her anger in a remarkable manner, and striking with all her might a thundering blow. But, judging from the observations I have been able to make and the information I have been able to acquire, she would not proceed to that formidable extremity without a deliberate examination and a deliberate conviction that there was a design against her peace and her safety. That is to say, it seems to me that it is easy to avoid that collision which would bring a deep groan from civilisation, or rather it is to admit that such a calamity will be averted."

THE CHANNEL FLEET.—MAN OVERBOARD.—When the fleet was off the Eddystone Lighthouse in the late gale, Admiral Elliot, with the spirit of a true British Admiral, decided at once to "wear the fleet together, stand out to sea, and face the gale." While doing so a man fell overboard from the jibboom of the *Trafalgar*, which, with the *Emerald* and *Aboukir*, formed part of the "stermest line;" but, notwithstanding the violence of the gale and the heavy sea running at the time, one of the cutters with a full crew in it was instantly lowered by "Clifford's" lowering gear (as now generally fitted by the Admiralty to the ships of the Royal Navy), and the man providentially saved.

THE COAST BRIGADE OF ARTILLERY.—This new brigade is to comprise one major, seven captains, eight lieutenants, one sergeant-major, one quarter-master-sergeant, five staff-sergeants, twenty-four sergeants, six corporals, and the corresponding number of bombardiers, and is to be amalgamated with the present Invalid Artillery. Appointments to this brigade, both in officers and non-commissioned officers, as well as gunners, will be given as a reward for good service; and thus we may hope that its important duties will be well carried out. As its name implies, the Coast Brigade will be distributed among the forts, batteries, and towers of the United Kingdom; and they will also be required to afford instruction in gunnery to regiments of Militia and Volunteer Artillery companies. The brigade will be composed of eight divisions, each under a captain, who will be responsible for everything connected with the pay and subsistence, as well as the discipline and instruction, of the men belonging to it; and he will be required to visit his detached parties from time to time, to satisfy himself that every attention is paid to keeping the guns, ammunition, stores, &c., in proper order, and the men in a state of efficiency. As the men belonging to the brigade will be old soldiers, they will only be drilled occasionally; but the Duke of Cambridge has intimated that he expects they will keep every article in charge, and the several magazines, &c., in the very highest order. The instruction of Volunteer Artillery companies will be one of the principal duties required of the brigade; "and the officers will be expected to take a lively interest in this important duty, and be ready at all times to afford every information on artillery subjects to the volunteers, who, living in the neighbourhood, will doubtless avail themselves of this means of acquiring much interesting knowledge in the science of gunnery beyond that of the mere drill and exercises in the use of ordnance, which should, however, be made as comprehensive as possible."

THE WOOLWICH GUNFOUNDRIES.—The establishment comprising the Gun Factories in Woolwich Arsenal is about to be remodelled, and immediate cessation of casting guns of every description having been decided on, in order to give place to the introduction of Sir William Armstrong's method on the most extended scale. Sir William Armstrong and Mr. Anderson, conducting the rifled ordnance department at Woolwich, were on Saturday summoned to a lengthened conference with the Secretary of State for War, on the subject of transferring the whole of the Royal gun factories to their department. The casting metal on hand, as well as the unfinished brass guns, are ordered to be handed over to the Laboratory to be appropriated to other uses. Various experiments have borne out the impression that cast ordnance are not of sufficient endurance to resist the concussion produced in the rifle-bore. The casting-furnaces recently erected will be advantageously employed in the manufacture of shells and other purposes; and the Artillery officers connected with the department will return to their military duties.

MAJOR TREESDALE has been relieved from his post of Equerry to the Prince of Wales by Lieutenant-Colonel Koppel.

THE *Independence* *Bêge* has been interdicted in the Roman States, on account of the sympathy which it expresses for Central Italy.

THE "GREAT EASTERN" AT SOUTHAMPTON.

THE *Great Eastern* was safely moored in Southampton Water on the morning of Friday week. This event was accomplished under auspicious circumstances, and has given great satisfaction to the directors of the company, the officers of the ship, and those gentlemen of the port who interested themselves in the undertaking.

The great ship left Holyhead at 12.30 on Wednesday, and went down Channel under easy steam, keeping in sight of the Welsh coast. There was a hard wind blowing south-south-west, with a boisterous sea and a heavy ground swell, in consequence of which, during the whole of the night and up to noon the next day, the ship rolled heavily. The square-sails were shaken out, with the intention of steadying her; but they were of no avail, and were again reefed. The fore and aft canvas was set from the time the ship left Holyhead till her arrival at the back of the Isle of Wight. This was an excellent trial for the ship, and she behaved admirably throughout the passage. She did not put out her power until reaching the Lizard, when both her engines were at work, and she was placed under fore and aft canvas. From the Lizard to Portland Bill she averaged a speed of 13½ knots per hour; whilst in a two hours' run between Eddystone and the Start the speed attained was nearly 16 knots per hour, as tested by several logs. She arrived off St. Catherine's at eleven o'clock on Thursday night; but the weather, which had previously been very clear, set in thick and hazy, so that it was considered advisable to keep her off the land. She accordingly steamed slowly out to the westward, kept off and on during the night, and at seven o'clock next morning St. Catherine's was again sighted. She was then hove-to for a short while, and as the weather was still thick it was deemed advisable to go round the Isle of Wight to the eastward, instead of passing through the Needles passage. This was accordingly done, and at half-past nine the vessel was duly reported at Southampton from Portsmouth, as being in sight.

All was now bustle and excitement. The wind was blowing strong from the south-south-east, the rain poured down in torrents, and objects could scarcely be discerned at the distance of four or five miles. Yachts and steam-boats, with visitors on board, hurried down to the spot where the moorings were placed; on land flags were hoisted on the principal buildings; the church bells were rung, and a salute was fired from the Platform Battery. The steam-tug *Phoenix* was specially engaged for the conveyance of Mr. Campbell, Chairman of the Directors; Mr. J. R. Stebbing, President of the Chamber of Commerce; and Mr. Hedger, Dockmaster, whose duty it was to superintend the mooring of the ship. Just before the tug reached the spot where the moorings were placed the *Great Eastern* hove in sight, coming round to the westward of the Brambles. Owing to the hazy state of the weather the ship when first observed presented a very remarkable appearance, and loomed very large; and as she presented her broadside to view over a point of land she had the appearance of a whole fleet of ships cruising in company.

Onward she came at a good speed, her screw-engines only working, until she was off Calshot Castle, when all eyes were turned towards her, to see how she would act whilst rounding the Spit, it being a very sharp turn. Her paddle-engines were reversed and her helm put hard down: with a beautiful sweep, answering her helm as quickly as a boat of 100 tons, she came round, and was in an instant "stem on" in a line with her moorings. Her paddle-engines were again stopped, and her screw was worked at a diminished rate of speed until within about two hundred yards distant from the moorings, when, finding she had too much way on her, the paddles were reversed, and in a short time the ship's bow was stationary over the swivel to which she was to ride.

Everything was in readiness to moor the great ship, but some anxiety was felt lest an accident might occur, owing to the great weight of the materials used. A dockyard lighter, or "lump," was on the spot, and the bridle-chains, which had been previously picked up, hung over its bows. A hawser was first taken from the great ship and made fast to the lighter. Whilst in this position she immediately swung round to the side, and before the moorings could be completed she lay right across the stream. The principal work now to be done was to haul the ship's mooring-chains through the hawseholes and shackle them on to the bridle-chains. Several steamers were now around the ship, as well as the gun-boat in attendance upon the frigate *Danvers*; and as soon as the lower mooring-chain was shackled—which process occupied nearly half an hour—three hearty cheers were given by the visitors, which were immediately returned by the crew. The same process was repeated with the second mooring-chain; and thus, without the assistance of a single hand from the ship, the arduous task was completed, and the great ship rode lightly to her moorings, dwarfing every object by her immense size, and calling forth the admiration of all by the symmetry of her proportions.

Mr. Campbell, accompanied by Mr. J. R. Stebbing and Mr. Hedger, then went on board the ship and congratulated the captain.

Soon after the ship was moored the steamer *Avon*, with the homeward Brazil and River Plate mails, hove in sight, the ship at the time swinging across the stream; and, although it was quite low water, and there was a distance of upwards of 1200 feet from the vessel's bow to the five fathom line, the *Avon* was steered about 150 yards from the ship, at her stern, although drawing upwards of 20 feet water, thus proving that the position of the great ship does not in any way impede the navigation of the river. The steamer *Indus*, with the outward East India mails, also passed the ship whilst she was across the tide.

The number of men now on board the *Great Eastern* is 373, her full complement being 450, but whilst the vessel remains at Southampton the number of hands on board will be reduced to 100.

THE CHURCH AND CHURCH RATES.—Some weeks ago a very large number of Archdeacons assembled in London to deliberate on the best means of defending church rates, and they adopted the following "declaration":—"We, the undersigned, Archdeacons in the Church of England, being deeply sensible of the special responsibility which attaches to us, in virtue of our office, to do all that lies in our power to maintain the church rate, and being without hope that the public expression of our collective judgment may, and move them to unite with us in making general and systematic efforts in that behalf, do hereby declare—1. That the provision made for the worship and service of Almighty God, by means of church rate, is an integral part of the establishment of the National Church. 2. That such provision is especially the inheritance of the poor. 3. That all persons purchasing or renting house or land, or building house, purchase or rent such house or land, or build such house, subject to the liability to pay church rate. 4. That, for these principal reasons, it is the duty of the Legislature not to destroy, but to maintain, the law of church rate." Then follows a petition to Parliament in support of the rate, and a suggestion that "it would remove grounds of contention, as well as of objection to the present law, if the Legislature were to define what is meant by 'things necessary to the performance of Divine service'; to amend the law relative to the rating of district parishes; and to provide for the simple and easy recovery of a rate lawfully made but refused to be paid." These documents have just been made public.

YANKEE SWINDLERS.—A plan was recently adopted with tolerable success by some swindlers in America of sending letters to the address of individuals whose deaths appeared in the obituary of the London papers, purporting to come from some youthful protégé who had fallen into misconduct, and been sent to prison, and who in terms of the deepest repentance solicited his aid and "kind benefactor" to transmit him £10 to some United States' post-office. This "dodge" being bucked by publicity, others of a similar character, and likely to produce scandal and annoyance, have been inaugurated. These letters purport to come from a woman whom the parties have deserted, and who claims aid for a dying child. "Extremest want," "crushing misery," "terrible affliction," and the want of a £10 Bank of England note, post-paid, by return mail, are the staple of these communications.

A NEW IRISH LIBERATOR.—A Madrid paper celebrated for inventing astounding stories publishes a prophecy to the effect that Ireland will be delivered by an O'Donnell—a red-haired man of tall stature with a natural sign on his arm. "He will start from Spain, and vanquish the English in a terrible battle south of Ireland." In addition to this the *Iberia* forges a letter from Gibraltar, to the effect that the Irish sailors on board our men-of-war are acquainted with this prophecy, and that serious affrays have already taken place between them and their English shipmates.



## INSTRUCTIONS FOR RIFLE CORPS.

GENERAL SIR WILLIAM NAPIER (he has lately received a step in rank) writes again of rifle corps; and his remarks are worth every attention:—

In 1805 the volunteers were formed in regiments of 1000 strong, and even in larger masses, clothed in red, and armed, accoutred, and drilled like regular troops. Of use they were, displaying the moral power excited by the danger of invasion; but as soldiers, mere mimics, without solidity to support the regular army, and offering points of weakness to the enemy, because, having neither artillery nor cavalry of their own, they required the aid of those arms of war from the regulars; for it is by line combinations of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, that battles are won. The regular artillery would then have to close on the French masses, trusting only to the support and protection of unwieldy, untaught, ill-commanded mobs of volunteers.

Now, acting as riflemen, the volunteers will be independent of the regular army, yet support it; and, having freer play for their own natural intelligence, it will in each be developed according to mother wit. They would also more easily escape from the evil of incapable commanders, and yet give full play to their own usefulness.

Thus it would be:—

A rifle infantry man takes post, under cover, half a mile from a French column of march, and he plunges into it every shot, or knocks over the men and horses of the artillery and cavalry, if at all exposed to his fire. At the same time one or two of Sir William Armstrong's lightest guns, which are said to be of sure stroke at two miles distance, and may be drawn by two horses, can take post a mile or more behind the riflemen, pounding the enemy's column, and protecting our own skirmishers from cavalry, which, however, could make but little impression, giving, as they would do, half a mile start to the volunteers in running away, if such running should be expedient.

It may be said the French have rifles and long-ranging guns also. True; and it would be a fair fight between the riflemen on each side; but the heavily-loaded Frenchmen would soon tire, and the main column must halt to rally them again. Thus the long-ranging arms, pushing the volunteers into their natural career, have quadrupled their power; and, all former points of weakness being swept away, they will be a real support to the regular troops, instead of a drain and a burden.

The delay thus enforced on the enemy must be made also under the destructive fire of the Armstrong gun, which would hit always, and never be hit by a counter gun of the same range, for the columns of the enemy could not hide, whereas the Armstrong gun could and would hide, and, having fired, remove to another place to fire again, so that the enemy's shot, directed only by the smoke, would strike an empty nest.

Each gun, whether manned by volunteers or militia artillermen—and there are many good ones—should be attended by small corps of volunteer cavalry always moving with it, ready to support the skirmishers and protect the gun from accidental roving detachments of the enemy's horsemen. We also should have roving horsemen—ay, and fighting horsemen, numerous and bold. They would soon teach the French cavaliers how much a good horse has to do in warfare. Horses never blunder if their riders be earnest and strong-willed.

**THE TABLES TURNED.**—A seaman, named Gray, deserted his wife and child, in Berwick, about thirteen years ago, leaving them no means of livelihood but the interest of £300. Believing him to be dead, the wife and some members of the husband's family went into mourning for him, and eventually Mrs. Gray changed her name to Richardson. A year ago Gray returned, and, finding that the £300 was under his wife's control, and that no amount of threatening or negotiating could enable him to recover it, he caused Mrs. Richardson to be apprehended on a charge of bigamy. There was considerable cross-swearings about Mrs. Gray's knowledge of her husband's existence, and the hearing was adjourned from time to time. At length a third person put in an appearance very unexpectedly to Gray, and materially altered the aspect of the case. This third person was no other than a second wife of Gray, whom he had married and deserted a short time before his return to Berwick. Virtuously indignant, Mr. Gray was placed in the dock beside his wife, charged with the very offence at whose commission by his better half he had expressed so much abhorrence, and the magistrates committed both of them for trial.

**THE BOTANIC GARDENS AT MELBOURNE** are daily improving. Large aviaries have been built for the naturalisation of exotic birds, and plant-houses erected for the reception of the flora of tropical regions. The ground set aside for the Zoological Gardens has been fenced in, and £1000 voted for planting them. They are at present occupied by a flock of llamas and alpacas, some emus, and Angora goats.

**THE STRIKE.**—The Building Operatives' Conference of the metropolis were enabled this week to declare an increased dividend per man, which, it must be confessed, does not look like surrender for want of the sinews of war. Occasionally an announcement appears of a stray master having resumed work without the declaration. Messrs. Peto, Brassey, and Co. declare that they have no difficulty in obtaining as many men from the country as they require, and they further say that they are making arrangements to bring over skilled workmen from the Continent. The masters' committee state that the number of men who had resumed work under the declaration up to Saturday, the 5th instant, was 13,320; under shop rule, about 3000.

**THE NEW FRENCH GUNS.**—The trial of the new French field-pieces, to which the grooved principle has been applied, appears to have been very successful. The experiment took place in the exercise-ground at Saint Maur, in presence of the whole garrison of Vincennes. The distance allowed for trial was the enormous one of 2000 metres. The target, consisting of a pole, surmounted by a little flag, is said to have been scarcely visible to the naked eye, and yet, in spite of the high wind, every shot told! The ceremony ended by the two batteries which had executed the manoeuvres coursing round the field full gallop, amid loud shouts of triumph from the soldiers and the tremendous cheers of the spectators.

**A BISHOP ON £200 A YEAR.**—At a meeting held in the Christ Church schoolroom, St. Pancras, for the purpose of hearing an address from Bishop Tuffnell, the newly-consecrated Bishop of Brisbane, an interesting incident took place. Captain Tomes, who, it appears, has property in different parts of Australia, was present at the meeting, and was so moved by the simple and touching statements of the Bishop, and especially by his announcement of the fact that he was going out to preside over his vast diocese on an income of exactly £200 a year, that he came forward and offered the Bishop a house which he owns in South Brisbane. If the house should happen to be let before the Bishop arrives, the rent will then be paid over to him instead. This noble offer, so opportunely made, excited, as may be supposed, the enthusiasm of the audience to the highest pitch. "Perhaps" (says the *Guardian*) "some were reminded of those who, 'having land, sold it, and brought the money and laid it at the apostles' feet.'"

**MINING MANIA IN MELBOURNE.**—There exists in Australia a mining mania which seems likely to excel even English experience in such matters. The creation of companies at Melbourne shortly before the departure of the last mail was at the rate of about fifty per fortnight, and the rush for shares was but inadequately met by that supply. Of course, in this state of affairs, most departments of sober industry were regarded with scorn, and the banks in Australia and the shipping houses here will do well to look to the consequences. The excitement began from a report that the Bendigo Waterworks Company, in excavating for their reservoirs, had found the ground richly auriferous. Their £5 shares, with £1 paid, went to £11 premium; and under this influence the professional concoctors of companies commenced operations. All the land that can be supposed to resemble that of Bendigo is being parcelled out, and the results, as far as the promoters are concerned, will doubtless be manifested a year or two hence by the arrival in London of a number of "influential" gentlemen prepared to enjoy in England the vast results of their career of colonial enterprise. Meanwhile, they appear disposed, notwithstanding the glut of gold they promise to open up, to invite as many contributions of the precious metal as can be obtained from the mother country. "The unlimited field now offered for the investment of capital cannot," it is said, "be long neglected by English capitalists." As the production of capital is the business in hand, the sending out of capital to promote it can scarcely be necessary; but there will probably be found many investors to whom this fact will not be apparent. Out of a list of twenty existing companies, the shares of which, in the Melbourne market, according to the last quotations, ranged between 10 per cent and 900 per cent premium on the amount paid up, only two are yet reported as having made distributions to their proprietors. One of these is called the Buninyong Gold Mining Company (Co-operative), the shares of which, only forty in number, are nominally of £500 each, with £125 paid up. In this instance the distribution is handsome, being £20 per share per week, but the price is £1300 to £1400. Whether the yield is likely to continue at the same rate is, of course, a point of uncertainty. The other is the Olunes Quartz Mining Company (Co-operative), which is divided into 100 shares of £15, and pays £2 10s. per week on each. The latest price of these is £165 to £170. Among the projects the returns of which are still but in prospect, the most attractive, judging from their market value, are the "Specimen Gully," the "Bendigo Gold Washing and Steam Pudding," the "Coliban," and the "Sandylereek Poverty Reef." These are mostly at about 100 per cent premium on the amounts paid up, but the latter is at about 700 or 800. The nominal capitals usually range from £5000 to £80,000.

## Literature.

*The Gitana: a Ballad of Spain; and other Poems.* By ARRIEL THORN. W. Kent and Co.

This bright, pleasant volume raises, for the hundredth time, a curious question. Let us lead the reader's mind up to it by degrees.

We will open the book at the beginning, and, going from page to page, take out phrases as they meet our eyes, putting them down verbatim, and only sparing inverted commas for convenience. Here are some of Mr. Ariell Thorn's expressions:—Shining clusters of the heavy-laden vine (clusters rhyming with lustres); white consecrating moonlight; cool and shaded wood; Silence standing with lifted finger; wreathing wind-flowers; citron's scented branches; dream of spirit-faces; watch the white sails; dreamy languor; Time's unfathomed sea; as if on her life's first gladness (rhyming with sadness); some great sorrow had come down; soft brown eyes; childhood's fairy dreams; my young life was overshadowed, blighted by neglect and wrong; flush of springtide glory; leaning drowsily: realms of dreamland; weird and warning sound; angel-hopes in robes of whiteness; as the night uprose in splendour . . . came a silence soft and (of course) tender; regal Day; words of passionate appeal; spheroid thrones of Thought; shapes of beauty; a track of light that furrowed the blue plain; spectral memories of the loved and lost; the pulses of the night; (Shakespeare is) the Great Magician; (Dante is) Walker of the World of Spirits; (Luther is the) Mighty Monk, whose pen has shaken the strong battlements of Rome; and so on, at pleasure.

Now, these are the mere commonplaces of modern poetry, which already nauseate us with their "damnable iteration." But they are combined with such dexterity and care in such pretty, melodious forms, that there arises, inevitably, that curious question of which we spoke, namely—How far may one be taken in by quasi-poetic workmanship in which there is no poetry?

We look again at the little volume before us, still bright and pleasant, as we said, glittering and musical in every page. Are there any happy terms of expression not commonplace which strike new light upon nature or life? We cannot, honestly, find them if they exist.

It is not necessary to say, after this, that we cannot find any new thoughts in the book.

Let us take a single poem, called

## A SKETCH.

Soft grey eyes, whose tender meaning  
From the soul's depths trembles through,  
Heavy fringes oversweeping  
Faintly-tinted cheeks below.  
  
Eyes that glisten into sadness  
With a swift-winged sympathy;  
Eyes that brighten into gladness  
At the touch of gaiety.  
  
For the soul-light through its prison  
Ever and anon is seen,  
As the moon, in clouds arisen,  
Overflows the ethereal screen.  
  
Like a fair and saintly vision,  
Gliding onward, unalarmed,  
She fulfils her destined mission,  
Passing through the world unharmed.  
  
Listening to her footstep coming,  
You may feel the peace she brings,  
And around her in the gloaming  
Hear the stir of angel-wings.

Now, this is not, perhaps, a poem by which Mr. Thorn would like to be judged. But we fear we shall not be overstepping the limits of a modest and fair critical confidence if we say that a gentleman who, being capable of this neatness of workmanship, is also capable of writing five verses about a woman, without one gleam of originality, either in conception or phraseology, is not a poet, though he may be a pleasant singer. In truth, we find the ideas throughout the book belong to the commonplaces of modern verse just as much as the phrases. Nature teaches, sorrow teaches, children teach, mother's love is fond, the night is very soothing, the sea has secrets, one's "destiny" is to be "reverently accepted." All this is now, alas, mere cuckoo-cry, though very good in itself. We cannot say (we wish we could) that Mr. Thorn has either music or meaning of his own. If he is very young there may be hopes of him; but his workmanship is so pretty that we should fancy he had reached just about the age when married life and business are apt to step in and turn out "the muse."

The difficulty one finds in dealing fairly with so much writing which takes the name of poetry is a very instructive difficulty for over-positive people, who will not take qualified answers to questions. Truth always lies at the bottom of a well; is always hard to get at; is always a matter of infinite differentiation. So much of poetry as lies in the selection of the topics, and in mere rhyme and measure, there unquestionably is in the present volume. When, however, we ask the question, Has Mr. Thorn added, substantially, to our existing fund of poetic products, we feel that the answer must be in the negative. If there were anything which, taken as a whole, we recognise as thoroughly individual we should not care for imitativeness of form. Nothing can be more imitative than "Endymion." Read William Browne, and the *Fletchers*, et id genus omne, and see, if you do not already know. But what of that, when we come upon a passage such as the immortal

'Tis a ditty  
Not of these days, but long ago 'twas told,  
By a cavern wind unto a forest old;  
And then the forest told it in a dream  
To a sleeping lake, &c.—

what of it then? This is poetry, all mankind being judges; it is a palpable addition to our stock of idealisms. Now, we not only find nothing of this sort in Mr. Ariell Thorn, but we find, on the contrary, that when he aims at an originality he plunges down into sheer absurdity. Nothing can be wilder or more forced than his comparison of drowned "Ophelia" to

Eye in Eden, when, the latest work of God,  
Ere his spirit breathed upon her, she lay stretched upon the sod,  
especially as she is, in the previous couplet, described as having "her white robes floating round her." Our author has the usual prejudice of the Milder Spasmodists for "white," which is innocent and pretty, but scarcely welcome twice in a page, unless the topic should be washing-crystals, sold per packet. We might pick out other instances of image-hunting; but let us be at the pains to take one specimen, out of scores in the volume, of that confused writing, which betrays a writer's inner shortcomings more than anything else can do:—

Even thus, with sudden shining,  
On my life a star outshone,  
With its hidden depths entwining,  
Till I lived two lives in one.

Now, let us get rid of that seductive jingle of "twining" and "shining," and hear what remains:—Suddenly shining, a star shone out upon my life, and entwined with its hidden depths till I lived two lives in one. Good heavens! what is entwining with a depth? Campbell wrote "transport and security entwined," and Byron needled him for it; but this verse—one of scores such—reminds us of Laura Matilda:—

Clouds of amber, dreams of gladness,  
Dulcet joys and sports of youth,  
Soon must yield to naughty sadness,  
Mercy holds the veil to Truth.  
Lurid smoke and frank suspicion,  
Hand-in-hand reluctant dance:  
While the God fulfils his mission,  
Chivalry, resign thy lance.  
Where is Cupid's crimson motion?  
Billowy ecstasy of woe,  
Bear me straight, meandering ocean,  
Where the stagnant torrents flow!

The volume is, we repeat, sparkling and musical, and we read the

principal poem through without skipping. There are some false rhymes (not bad, merely, which is quite excusable, but false); like "crossed" and "forced," which have no more correspondence than *ipeacuanha* and *paralellopedon*. There are also some strange press errors: "Cyndus" we should anywhere recognise for *Cydnus*; but "denison" (of earth) suggests Big Ben rather than *denizen*.

We have made a topic of Mr. Thorn's little book, because it is rather an alarming sign of the times that such very pretty mosaic-work of poetic commonplaces should be brought to such a pitch of perfection. Some Great (literary) Tribulation evidently awaits us all, and Mr. Thorn is too painstaking a workman to flinch from his share of the responsibility of accelerating its advent.

## THE SULTAN'S NEW PALACE AT DOLME BAKTCHE.

THIS new palace of the Sultan of Turkey forms a remarkable exception to the custom of the Orientals, which is to consecrate solid and precious materials to the use of the house of God, and to erect for the transitory habitation of man only kiosks of wood scarcely more enduring than himself, for this magnificent building, which has recently sprung up on the banks of the Bosphorus, is constructed of marble, and seems designed to last for ever. It consists of a large centre and two wings. To say to what "order of architecture" it belongs were difficult. It is not Greek, nor Roman, nor Gothic, nor Saracen, nor Arab, nor yet Turkish; but approaches nearer to that style which the Spaniards term *plateresco*, than to any other and which makes the façade of a building resemble a gigantic piece of goldsmith's work in respect of the complicated luxury of its ornaments and the exaggerated minuteness of its details.

Windows with openwork balconies, wreathed pilasters, and festooned frames, and the intermediate spaces crowded with sculpture and arabesques, recall the ancient Lombard style, and remind one of Venice, except that there is between the Palace Dario, or Cad'oro, and that of the Sultan, the same difference as between the Grand Canal and the majestic Bosphorus.

This enormous structure of the marble of Marmora, of a bluish white, which the gloss of novelty makes look somewhat cold, produces a superb effect, standing between the azure of the sky and the azure of the sea; and this will be more striking when the warm sun of Asia shall have softened and gilded the massive pile with those glorious rays which are there received direct and at first hand.

An architect would find much to criticise in this hybrid front, where the styles of all periods and all countries form an order as undeniably "composite" as it is original. But it may not be denied that this multitude of flowers, of wreaths, and of foliage, carved with the fineness of jewellery, and in a precious material, has an aspect singularly rich and voluptuous to the eye.

It is a palace which might be the work of an ornamentist who was not an architect, and who spared neither the hand of labour, nor time, nor yet expense. Such as it is, it is far preferable to those everlasting stupid, classic reproductions, so flat, silly, and wearying—as monotonous in model as sages or soldiers.

Along the whole extent of the palace runs a terrace, bordered, on the side toward the Bosphorus, with a line of columns, linked to each other by a railing or grating, beautifully wrought, and in which the iron curves and twines in a thousand arabesques and flowers, like the figures which a bold penman traces with a free hand upon paper. These gilded gratings form a balustrade of exceeding richness.

With respect to the interior of the palace, the religious notions of the Turks necessarily deprive their ornamentation of innumerable subjects and resources, and sadly restrict the fancy of the artist, who is compelled to abstain scrupulously from blending with his arabesques the representation of any living thing. Thus there are no statues, no bas-reliefs, no griffins, no dolphins, birds, sphinxes, or butterflies; no figures, half woman half flower; no heraldic monsters; in short, none of those creations which form the fabulous zoology of ornamentation, and of which, for instance, Raphael has made such splendid use in the galleries of the Vatican.

The general arrangement of the building is very simple. The rooms succeed each other in line, or open upon large corridors. The harem, among others, adopts the latter style of arrangement. The apartment of each lady opens, by a single door, upon a vast hall or passage, as do the cells of the nuns in a convent. At each extremity of this passage is an apartment for a guard of eunuchs, or *hustandjis*.

The apartment of the Sultana Validé, composed of lofty rooms looking upon the Bosphorus, is remarkable for its ceilings, which are painted in fresco, with incomparable elegance and freshness. First, there are skies of turquoise, streaked with light clouds, that form depths of inconceivable profundity, in their intervals; then immense veils of lace of marvellous design; next, a vast shell of pearl, irradiated with all the hues of the prism, or imaginary flowers hanging their leaves and tendrils through trellices of gold. Another chamber presents the same class of splendour: here is a casket the jewels of which are spread about in picturesque disorder; necklaces, whose pearls have broken from their chain and rolled forth like drops of hail; while a perfect flood of diamonds, sapphires, and rubies forms the basis of decoration. Censers of gold painted upon the cornices send forth the blue or clouded smoke of their perfumes, and cover one ceiling with the varying tints of their transparent vapour; in another, Phingari bursts through the opening of a cloud and displays the silver bow, so dear to the Moslem. Aurora tinges with blushes a morning sky, or, farther on, a piece of embroidery, glowing with light, shows its golden texture, confined by a clasp of carbuncles. Arabesques with countless interlacings, sculptured caskets, masses of jewels, wildernesses of flowers, vary these subjects in innumerable ways, utterly beyond the reach of description.

The apartments of the Sultan himself are in a Louis XIV. style. Orientalised, in which the intention to imitate the splendours of Versailles is evident. The doors and the frames and sashes of the windows are of cedar, of mahogany, or of violet ebony, exquisitely carved, and protected by richly-gilded gratings or shutters. From those windows spreads the most magnificent prospect that the world can offer—a panorama without rival, and such as never Sovereign beside could behold extended before his palace.

The coast of Asia, where, relieved against a gigantic screen of dark cypresses, Scutari stands out, with its picturesque landing-place, crowded with vessels, its pink mansions, its white mosques and graceful minarets; the Bosphorus, with its rapid and transparent waters, rippled in every direction by ships, steamers, feluccas, antique galleys from Ismid and Trebizond, caiques, and boats of every form, above which hover the familiar clouds of mews, gulls, and albatrosses. Leaning forward, the eye catches, on both shores, the long line of summer mansions and of bright-coloured kiosks, which form for that wonderful marine stream a double quay of palaces. Add to this the thousand accidents of light, the contrasted effects of sun and moon, and you have a scene which, taken in its various aspects, imagination itself cannot surpass and hardly depict.

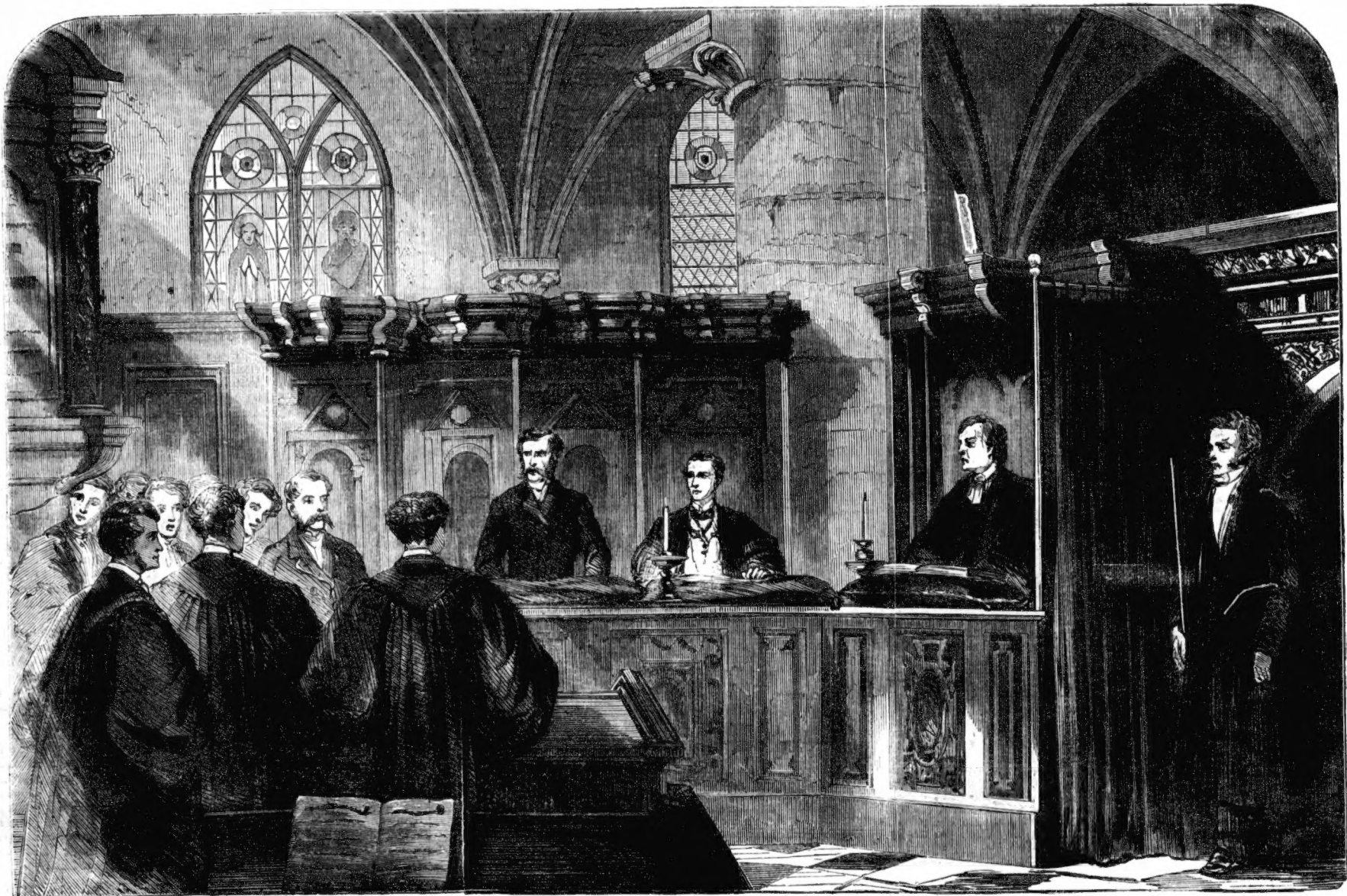
One of the peculiarities of this palace is a large saloon inclosed by a dome of red glass. When the sun streams through this dome of ruby, all things within blaze with a strange light—the air seems to be on fire, and you imagine yourselves breathing flame; the columns shine like lamps, the marble pavement reddens like a floor of lava; a fiery glow devours the walls; and the whole wears an aspect of the reception-hall of a palace of salamanders built of metals in a state of fusion.

A "gem" of the structure, and one which would not disgrace the loveliest architecture of the "Thousand-and-one Nights," is the hall of baths of the Sultan. It is in Moresque style, built of veined Egyptian alabaster, and seems as if carved out of a single precious stone, with its colonnades, its pillars, with graceful overhanging capitals, and its arch starred with eyes of crystal, which sparkle like diamonds. What luxury, upon these transparent flags, shining like agate, to surrender one's frame to the delicious and skilful manipulations of the *tellaks*, surrounded, the while, by a cloud of perfumed vapour, and beneath a gentle rain of rose-water and benzoin!



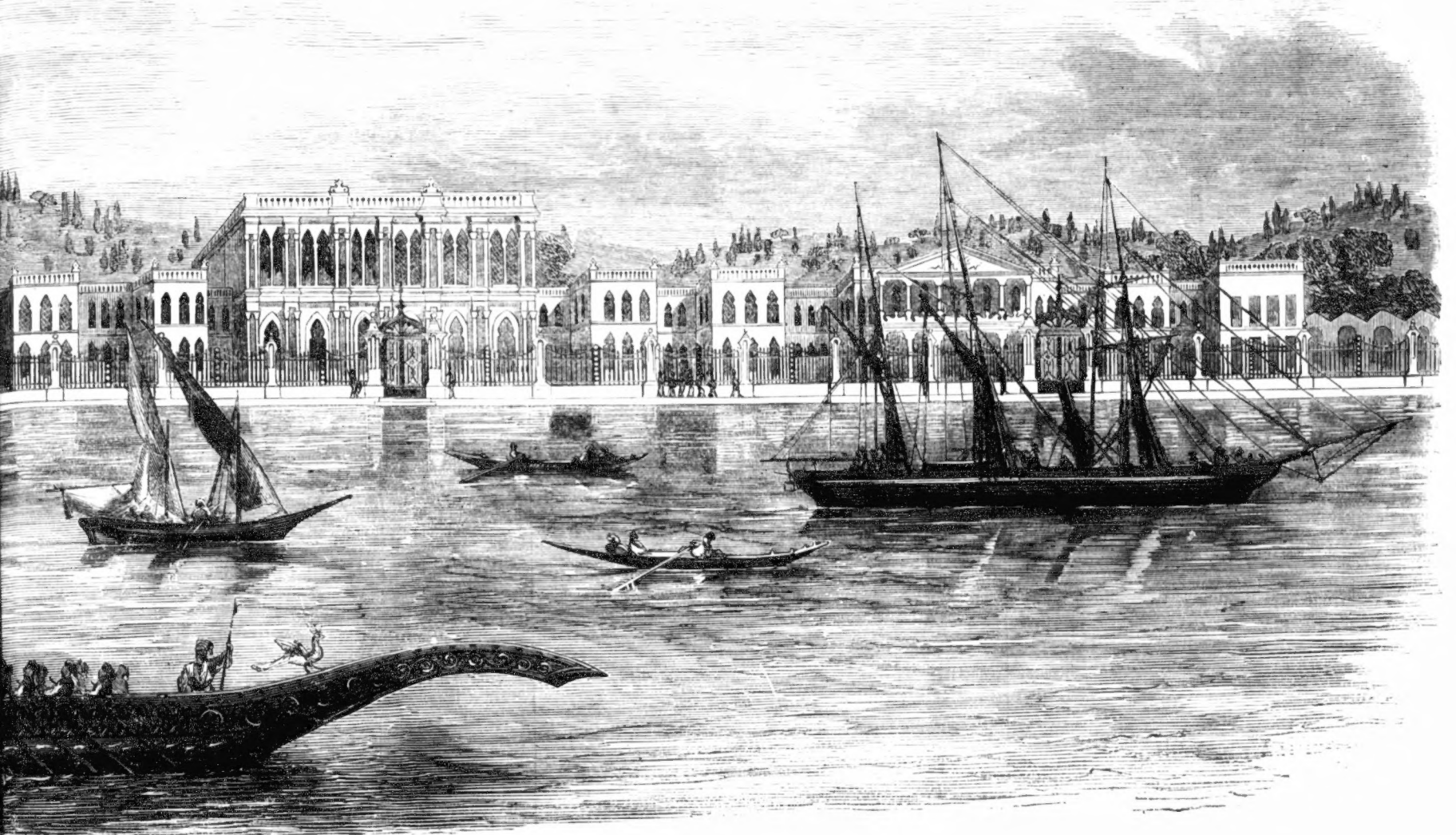


THE NEW PALACE OF THE

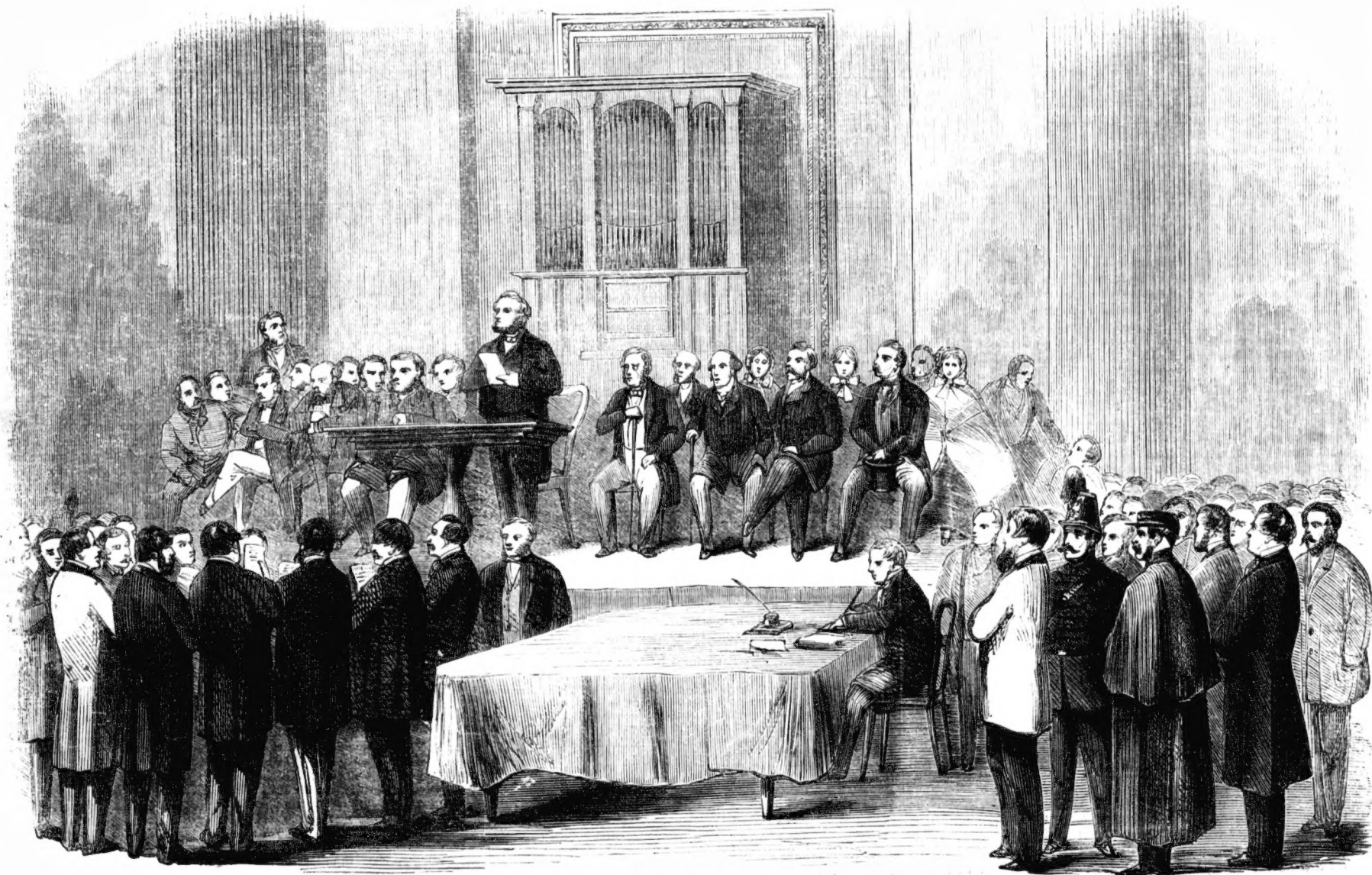


THE PRINCE OF WALES ATTENDING MORNING PRAYERS AT CHRISTCHURCH CHAPEL.—SEE PAGE 314.





SULTAN AT DOLMA BAKTCHÉ.



THE LORD MAYOR ADMINISTERING THE OATH OF ALLEGIANCE TO THE LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE.



## THE LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE.

The movement which has already raised twenty thousand volunteers for the defence of the country has been largely assisted by the efforts made in the City to establish a London Rifle Brigade. These efforts have been remarkably successful: they have been fostered by the magnates of the City; some of the leading commercial firms have contributed handsome sums towards establishing the corps; and the number of members is already very large.

On Saturday the ceremony of swearing in the members took place at the Mansion House. The members first assembled at Sion College, and afterwards proceeded, headed by the regimental band, to the seat of mayoralty; the proceedings being opened by an address to the Lord Mayor, read by Mr. Hopkinson. It ran thus:—

May it please your Lordship,

The undersigned members of the London Rifle Brigade, being summoned by your Lordship on this the 5th of November, 1859, publicly to take the oath of true and faithful allegiance to our beloved Sovereign, do consider that ceremony a most important feature in the history of the brigade—a point which marks the moment of its success, when, all difficulties being overcome, several hundreds of loyal hearts are about to receive at your Lordship's hands what they have anxiously sought, and what the council, especially your Lordship, as its president, have only by the exertion of great zeal and energy obtained for them—the privilege of standing forth among the armed defenders of our Queen, our country, and our Constitution.

We, therefore, take this happy opportunity of publicly thanking the Lords and gentlemen of the Council, and especially your Lordship, as its president, for the important services thereby rendered to us; and while we cannot but regret that such services, owing to the additional burdens of your high office and of ill-health, must have been visited with more than ordinary severity upon your Lordship, it is our earnest hope and expectation that in the comparative rest and retirement upon which your Lordship will now soon enter you will enjoy, among many other rich and lasting gratifications, the assurance that you have earned the sincere gratitude of the undersigned, and the far more valuable conviction, that when England bade her sons arise you nobly did your duty.

The Lord Mayor, having acknowledged the compliment, proceeded to swear in the members of the corps, ten at a time, Mr. Alderman Rose being the first. The following was the form of oath:—

I (A. B.) do make oath that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to her Majesty, her heirs, and successors, and that I will, as in duty bound, honestly and faithfully defend her Majesty, her heirs and successors, in person, crown, and dignity, against all enemies, and will observe and obey all orders of her Majesty, her heirs, and successors, and of the Generals and officers set over me. So help me God.

The Lord Mayor, after all the members present had taken the oath and again resumed their places, addressed them as enrolled servants of her Majesty, and expressed the pride he felt in the fact that the Rifle Brigade of the city of London had become one of the institutions of the country, as he felt certain it would conduce to its security and peace. After wishing the members individually all prosperity and usefulness, his Lordship resumed his seat; and the company marched from the hall.

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1859.

## LAUNCH OF H.M.S. "VICTORIA."

On the day that this Number of our Journal appears the Queen of Great Britain will preside over the launch of a namesake, at Portsmouth—a noble three-decker, of a build, tonnage, and armament as yet unrivalled in the British Navy. The *Victoria*, which to-day for the first time rides the waters, has been built with all the most recent improvements, and is to have batteries of a magnitude hitherto unknown. The presence of her Majesty at the inauguration of such a vessel is significant in the present aspect of European affairs. It is a recognition of the popular demand for a naval force superior to all rivalry; it is at the same time an historical ceremony in which our national traditions are solemnly honoured and represented by the first person in the kingdom. Something must be said of such a ceremony besides what is said of it by the reporters.

We never joined in the cry of some years back against line-of-battle ships. They are not fit for all services, and they ought not to exhaust all the resources required for smaller and handier vessels. But the concentration of power in war is a great object, and at sea this is what line-of-battle ships achieve. If land forts are ever to be attacked with decisive success, it must be by heavy sea-batteries too; and when we remember that a big ship may be made as swift as, or swifter than, a small one, the unwieldiness of ships of the line can never be objected to them. The boats alone of a vessel like the *Victoria* would avail to carry a respectable craft in battle; and, as for distant enemies, she will throw shot or shell as far as the best gun or mortar boat. What a part her terrible broadside would play, too, against a flotilla! If it be urged that, nowadays, the slaughter must be great in a ship of such size, we answer that this will apply equally to enemies' ships; that pluck will all the more carry the day; and, indeed, that this very improvement of gunnery may yet tell in our favour by making boarding more and more a natural resource in naval war. When our seamen find themselves opposed to ships clothed in iron they will try whether they cannot get near enough to fire in at the portholes. A turtle is quite safe against attacks on its shell, so the sensible assailant goes at its throat.

A more gloomy set of reflections is provoked by the difficulty of manning our new three-decker, and such as she. At this great problem we can only glance to-day. The immensity of our commerce, the rate of mercantile wages, the dulness of naval life in peace time, and its restraint at all times, are formidable obstacles. We see no resource but a nucleus of highly-trained seamen, secured by high pay and pensions, and always available, and, added to this, the constant maintenance of a Channel Fleet, open as a ready resource to seamen who otherwise would wander over the world, employed from hand to mouth in craft of all nations. So much may be assuredly done; and, after all, it is only a small part of their seamen that the French ever keep in permanent service. Well, then, a war—which would make them press all their outlying seamen—would give us, too, besides the volunteers which war would produce, thousands of men who could not put to sea in merchant ships till convoys were arranged for. Would there be much difference in value between French fishermen, who had once been trained a little ten years ago, and English ones who had never been trained at all? And would not the example of the nucleus whose existence we are postulating soon operate for good on these last? Yet, let us never be confident except when we

join to that confidence the most resolute determination to do our best to make it just.

The launch of the *Victoria*—the Queen's presence at it—will be canvassed abroad, all the more eagerly that the ingenious speculators are taboed from canvassing affairs at home. Let it be so. The better it is understood that her Majesty's presence at that ceremony means that the heart of the country is with those who are labouring for its security and honour, the better for the peace of Europe and the happiness of mankind. The feeble croakings at home, meanwhile, which are also inevitable (for this oppressed and deluded aristocratic country is somehow also the freest in the world)—these croakings which meet every effort to make England safe and formidable—these, too, will be heard for a moment; but the next moment they are drowned for ever in the cheers which greet the arrival of the mighty three-decker in the waters to which she is welcomed by the Sovereign of her country.

## SAVINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES has been elected honorary member of the Oxford Union Society. The Hon. Colonel Bruce and Major Teesdale were at the same time elected honorary members. His Royal Highness has several times visited the Union Society's rooms, and has attended the debates.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE has proclaimed, it seems, that crinoline is to be definitively abandoned, and woollen stuffs are to be adopted for walking dresses, not worn as long in the skirt as of late, but so as to show the ankle.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA has approved and confirmed the statutes of a society lately organised in Russia to afford pecuniary assistance to poor scientific and literary men and their families. The society, which is said to be numerous, is maintained by annual subscriptions, donations, and the profits arising from concerts and theatrical performances.

THE REV. DR. HILLS, the first Bishop of Columbia, is completing his arrangements for leaving England for that colony, and will sail in about three weeks or a month. The Bishop will preach a farewell sermon in St. James's, Piccadilly, on the 16th inst.

THE CHOLERA HAS BROKEN OUT AMONG THE FRENCH TROOPS on the Morocco frontier. Several officers have fallen victims to it, and the total loss in every rank is stated to be over 1500.

MRS. KEELEY is, it is said, engaged by Madame Celeste for the company she is now organising for the Lyceum Theatre at Christmas.

THE COMMITTEE OF THE LIVERPOOL SOCIETY OF FINE ARTS has awarded the society's prize of £100 to Mr. Hart, R.A., for his picture of "The Captivity of Ezzelino, Tyrant of Padua."

THE TIBER overflowed its banks lately, and the Ghetto and all the streets near the stream were flooded. The shops were shut up and the inhabitants took refuge in the upper stories of their houses, where provisions had to be taken to them by boats. The Pantheon was completely surrounded by water.

SEVERAL RUSSIAN ARTISTS residing in Paris have complained to Count de Kisseleff, of the extraordinary conduct of a Russian named Wassilitchikoff. It appears that this person, on his own authority only, had gone to the residence of these gentlemen in their absence, examined their papers, and interrogated the servants as to their habits and means of existence.

A YOUNG MAN NAMED BELL, of Alloo, fell dead last week in the midst of the festivities consequent on the marriage of his sister-in-law.

THE REMAINS OF LADY PEEL were interred on Saturday by the side of those of her lamented husband, in the family vault at Drayton Bassett, near Tamworth.

A RUSSIAN SQUADRON, composed of one man-of-war and five frigates, will remain during the winter at Villafranca, we hear.

THE HALL OF THE DOGS at Venice threatens to fall. A fresco on the ceiling is cracked across, and a portion of it has fallen. This hall is the largest in any European palace, and contains the most extensive painting in existence. It is by Titoretto, and the subject is the Happiness of the Blessed.

THE GENERAL COMMANDING-IN-CHIEF has called upon commanding officers to discourage smoking in the mess-rooms, but his Royal Highness does not object to the practice in the ante-room.

THE EXACT AMOUNT OF FORCE to be contributed by India to the Chinese expedition is 6000 European and 4000 native troops.

PROFESSOR FORBES, who at present fills the chair of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, has been appointed Principal of the United College of St. Salvador and St. Leonard in the University of St. Andrew's.

SIR CHARLES WOOD, the Indian Secretary of State, has divided his council into six permanent committees, and has made other important changes in the business of his office, with a view to a more effective administration.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Builder* suggests a plan by which the Westminster Palace clock may be wound up by the action of the tide.

THERE ARE STILL SEVENTY GENTLEMEN at Hythe undergoing rifle instruction. They are assembled from all parts of the country, and several have even come from Scotland. The party have been formed into squads of eight to ten each, and apply themselves heartily to the work in hand.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL has conferred decorations upon several members of the French press. The newspapers thus honoured (?) are the *Siecle*, the *Patrie*, the *Opinion Nationale*, the *Pays*, the *Debats*, and the *Illustration* (now deceased). Three writers in the *Siecle* have been decorated.

A LITTLE GIRL, thirteen years old, at school in Norwich, rose in her sleep, put on her boots, and a frock and mantle over her nightdress, and, escaping from the house, walked seven miles to a neighbouring village. Fortunately a labourer who met her did not wake her, but led her to his house. Seated by the fire, she soon awoke. She knew nothing of what she had done.

MOHAMMED SAID, Pacha of Egypt, on hearing of the serious illness of the late Mr. Robert Stephenson, addressed a most sympathising letter to that gentleman, to whom he was much attached.

AN UNUSUALLY LARGE WATERPOUT was seen travelling down Channel on Monday week, in a south-westerly direction, the wind at the time blowing from the north-east.

THE PROPOSED HOTEL NEAR THE LONDON-BRIDGE TERMINUS is said to be abandoned, the Brighton Railway Company having bought up the property which was intended to be devoted to this purpose.

A GUN-BOAT has been taken by way of experiment from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic by inland navigation, arriving at Rochfort from Bordeaux, thus showing that vessels of a moderate draught of water need not pass through the Strait of Gibraltar.

THE JEWELS OF THE QUEEN OF JHANSI have been sold, realising nearly £19,000 sterling—1,87,904 rs. Two necklaces ornamented with emeralds and two wristlets set with diamonds were purchased by Lord Elphinstone as a present to her Majesty the Queen. They were by far the most valuable of all, and were rated at the sum of 34,000 rs.

M. TIZZI, an Austrian Captain of gendarmes, who went over to the Sardinians, shot himself a few days ago at Turin.

TWO STACKS OF WHEAT were, last week, destroyed by fire in the yard of Castle Howard Reformatory; it is suspected that they were purposely set on fire.

A MADRID PAPER says that a British vessel, loaded with arms for Tangiers, has been captured off Tarifa by the Spaniards.

A MONUMENT TO SIR H. R. BISHOP, erected by the exertions of the leading members of the Sacred Harmonic Society, has just been placed in the cemetery at Finchley.

THE MEMBERS OF THE WATERFORD CLUB HUNT have resolved to erect to the memory of the late Marquis of Waterford a monument on the spot where his Lordship's death occurred.

A FARMER at BARRHEAD, in Scotland, went to the police-station to charge a man with stealing his potatoes; the farmer's "gude proof" of the theft being that his servant-girl had dreamed it.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE has assisted lately at the Council of Ministers presided over by the Emperor.

THE ARTILLERYMAN, DAVIS, who was recently flogged at Chatham, under circumstances which evoked a large amount of public sentiment, deserted from his regiment immediately after his release from hospital. It is said that no steps will be taken for his apprehension.

MUCH ATTENTION is directed to the very important total eclipse of the sun which will occur in July next year, and will be visible in Spain and Algeria. At least forty astronomers, from France, England, Germany, Russia, and Italy, are expected to assemble in Spain or Africa to witness this eclipse.

COLONEL CLIFFORD, son of Rear-Admiral Sir Augustus Clifford, has been appointed Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod at the House of Lords, in the room of the late Mr. James Fulman, F.R.S., Clarenceux King of Arms.

THE "NEW INTERESTS" OF FRANCE IN THE RED SEA (say some of the French journals) have decided the Emperor to accredit a permanent Chargé d'Affaires to the King of Abyssinia; he is to reside at Gondar.

## THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

Look on this picture, and then on that. In 1823 the London Mechanics' Institute was established. Many of us are old enough to remember vividly the storm of obloquy which reared round this newly-founded society and the somewhat kindred institution, the London University, established in the same year. Mechanics' institutes were denounced as revolutionary, the London University as "infidel," and both were considered to be, by the High Church and Tory parties, "awful signs of the times." "Stinkomalee" was the polite name given to the institution in Gower-street by the *John Bull*, then the organ of the Church; and "nests of sedition" was the description of mechanics' institutes generally adopted by the Tory press of that day, whilst Dr. Birkbeck and Mr. Brougham were denounced as the fomenters of a power which would inevitably bring down Church and State in one common ruin. And again, somewhat earlier, missionary societies were founded by divers sects—the London Missionary Society, the Baptist Missionary Society, &c., and these also encountered no little ridicule and persecution. Well, this is one picture. And now, here is another. On the 2nd of November last past the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli, M.P., ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer and Parliamentary Leader of the Conservative party, presided at a meeting of the Lancashire and Yorkshire United Mechanics' Institutes; and the Right Honourable William Ewart Gladstone, now Chancellor of the Exchequer, and M.P. for the "old Tory University" of Oxford, advocated in the Senate House of Cambridge a mission to Central Africa, and made the said Senate House ring again with a fervid eulogy on Dr. Livingstone, a Baptist missionary traveller, at the mention of whose name the graduates and undergraduates burst forth into a volley of enthusiastic cheers. Such are the changes which old Time has produced. His progeny of the old days he has devoured according to his wont, and these are his newest births. Of course, as in duty bound, I have read the speeches of both the ex-Chancellor and the Chancellor. There was not much in Disraeli's speech of either originality or power, I thought. The great point was that culture of the mind enables a man to get on in the world—a position which is not over new nor over true. The member of Parliament whom he alluded to as "endeavouring to become an Under Secretary of State," with a salary of £1500 a year, whilst he had three persons in his own employ to whom he paid the same sum, must have been, I think, the late Mr. Platt, the member for Oldham, who was first elected in 1857, and was accidentally killed in the same year whilst out shooting. Mr. Disraeli also gave the Manchester artisans a picture of an old man who had "followed the plough when he was a boy on the broad acres which he had successfully cultivated since," and who invited Mr. Disraeli to dine with him and seventy or eighty of his progeny in a barn; and the right honourable gentleman said that "he could go through a variety of instances in which men had risen to a considerable position in rural life under his own eye;" all which is no doubt true; but if I had been there I should have ventured to ask the ex-Chancellor whether that prolific old gentleman or any of those other "instances" were mere agricultural labourers when they began life. Farmers' sons often "follow the plough," and I suspect that these successful agriculturists were of that class. I know Buckinghamshire well, and something of its agricultural population, and I should say that a Bucks farm labourer rising to a "considerable position in rural life" is a very rare bird indeed. In that region the labourer who merely keeps himself and family for a long period without parish relief is deemed to have achieved a wondrous thing, and to be worthy of reward; and, as to "rising to a considerable position," Mr. Disraeli may "tell that to the marines."

Mr. Gladstone's speech, delivered on the same day, was a very different affair. The ex-Chancellor's address appeared to me to be artful (in the first and best meaning of that word, of course), and the present Chancellor's heart-felt; and, as your paper penetrates into regions where the dailies never reach, I think you ought to give the following noble burst of Gladstone's eloquence:—

Let us render to Dr. Livingstone the full tribute of what we feel towards him. He is not merely a Christian, a surprising traveller—a great traveller—but he is a hero, corresponding in every particular to that great formation which the admiration of all ages has consecrated. He is a hero (cheers). Our greatest living poet, the great poet of his age, Tennyson—(loud and prolonged cheering)—in his latest work, the "Idylls," which has taken its place in the deathless literature of the world, has carried us back to a time of heroic men, of heroic deeds, and of heroic character; but if the power which he possesses could have gone beyond what it has effected in giving almost living representatives of those characters, and if he could actually have evoked them from their tombs, there is not one among them, not a man whom he has ever represented in song, who, if he could have been raised from the dead, and brought forth to walk among us, who would not have been ready to recognise as a brother and a great traveller, Dr. Livingstone, and to acknowledge him as among his worthiest companions.

Loud and long-continued cheers, the reporters tell us, followed this burst; and no wonder. I should have liked to have been there myself, and added "one cheer more." But is it not startlingly novel to have such sentiments uttered and cheered in a University senate-house? I fancy that there must have been some old fogey there who looked wistfully at the past and wondered whereunto all this would grow.

There is to be, I learn from the best authorities, a furious onslaught upon the Government next Session. The assailants are to be Irish Roman Catholic members; the *causa tetrici belli*, the management of the Government schools. To most of your readers, perhaps, this subject is as dark as night. Let me, therefore, flash my lantern upon it for a moment. The Irish national system of education was established in 1832, by the present Earl of Derby (then Mr. Stanley), who was Secretary for Ireland in the Grey Administration then. It was intended to give a secular and religious education to Irish children of all denominations without interfering with creeds or opinions; and it has generally been admitted that the system has worked well. Whilst the secular education is going on the children of all sects mingle together, but the religious education is carried on either after or before the secular, and then the tutors can neither exclude the children nor compel them to attend. And, further, such pastors, &c., whom the parents or guardians of the children may approve may have access to them at the proper hours to give them religious instruction. What the cause of the discontent amongst the Roman Catholics is I cannot exactly make out, but it seems that they have found a grievance somewhere and mean to work it. If they wish, however, to alter the fundamental principles on which the system is based they will not succeed; for not only will they have all the rigid Protestants against them, but all the sensible men of all parties, including many Roman Catholics. And, of course, they will have the present Irish Attorney-General and Solicitor-General (both Catholics) against them. And, equally, of course, every other Catholic lawyer in the House who may be looking hopefully for office. The onslaught will, I have no doubt, be furious enough, but I fancy it will all end in smoke. This school system is too important, now, to be tampered with, as a glance at the last report will show. In December, 1857, I find that the number of schools was 5337, the number of scholars on the rolls 776,473, whilst the sum drawn from the Government in that year was £257,641. The leader of the scrimmage is, I hear, to be Mr. Maguire, M.P. for Dungarvan, and proprietor of the *Cork Examiner*, and his seconder commands Mr. Bowyer, M.P. for Dundalk.

In re Pomfret election. The case of Childers versus Overend still hangs up unsettled. It was referred for settlement, your readers will remember, to Mr. Justice Coleridge. It is, however, known that Mr. Rose, the agent for Overend, has thrown the case up, on the ground that when it became known that Mr. Leman, Mr. Childers's agent, signed the document under the impression that the said document meant that the dispute involved a claim for the seat on the part of Childers, Mr. Overend ought in honour to have consented that this claim should be referred.

Mr. Fulman, the Yeoman (Deputy) Usher of the Black Rod, whose death was chronicled last week, had been ailing for a long time. For the last Session or two he could hardly manage to march down to the House of Commons as occasion required, and when the Queen opened



Parliament in the spring he fell down before the pressure of the "mob of gentlemen" which accompanied him back to the Lords. The appointment which thus becomes vacant is a valuable one, but what the salary cannot be learned, as the Lords do not let the salaries of their officers appear in the Estimates. The appointment has been given to Colonel Clifford, son of Sir Augustus Clifford, Under of the Black Rod. Colonel Clifford is member of Parliament for the Isle of Wight, and was till lately private secretary to Lord Palmerston.

It would seem that public attention has at last been earnestly called to the disgraceful state of our modern dramatic literature, and to the prevalence of the custom of borrowing, without acknowledgment, from French sources. An admirable article on the subject has appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*; and it will be alike to the credit of authors, managers, and audiences if the matter be not lost sight of. The wrong of neglecting to acknowledge the real source of their works by most of our present dramatists cannot be palliated. They call their pieces "new," and new they are; but Mr. Anthony might as well have credit for the sprightly philosophy of Horace, or Mr. Edgar Bowring for the mocking wit of Heinrich Heine, as these gentlemen for the plot, and in most cases the dialogue, of their productions. When English dramatists first began to resort to the French stage for their inspiration they were content with mere literal translation. The more clever among them then perceived the shortcomings herein apparent, and "adapted" French pieces—that is to say, gave to the airy nothings of the *Gaité* and the *Palais Royal* an English local habitation and a name. And this system of "adaptation" has become in itself an art, the most perfect master of which is Mr. John Oxenford, whose rendering of "Les Crochets du Père Martin" ("The Porter's Knot") and "L'Avant d'un Gros" (Retained for the Defence) are most excellent pieces, widely differing from the originals, and such as might be seen by shrewd judges of dramatic literature without the slightest suspicion of their foreign extraction. In contradistinction to these take "The Row on the Premises" at the Adelphi, which is a translation, *exhibition et imitation*, from "Meli-melo de la Rue Meslay," Leizack-rendered, and done so carelessly that the translator has not even taken the trouble to account in a rational manner for the characters living on a flat, but explains it by making the *propriétaire* a French man who has imported into England the custom of his country. Herein, too, you will find such idiomatic expressions as "in brief," plainly the translation of *bref*; and here you will learn what it is to suffer from "an attack of syncope." Between these two extremes, the skilful adapter and the bold translator, comes a third school, whose disciples give a certain local colouring to the characters and scene, eliminate the immoralities, and attend to the palpable absurdities, but bodily transcribe the gist of the action, and merely Anglicise it slightly, boldly appropriate the dialogue, with its philosophy, wit, and *jeux d'esprit*. Among these bold adventurers Mr. Tom Taylor is the most notorious. Hear him spoken of in society, read his praises in the *Times*, and you would fancy that such a dramatic genius had not lived for years. Then look through a list of his pieces, and what do you find? "Plot and Passion" (Plot by Mr. John Lang, Passion by him and Mr. T. Taylor conjointly), "Victims," "Unequal Match," "Still Waters," "The House and the Home," "Nine Points of the Law," all, all borrowed (?) from the French, and all announced as "new"! Colonel Fuller, the American journalist, who visited us in the spring, mentions Mr. T. Taylor as "the first dramatist of the day," and the claims of the French gentlemen to whom the "first dramatist" is indebted are everywhere equally ignored. On the production of "The House and the Home," at the Adelphi, the spirited conductors of the *Critic* newspaper (truly interpreting their functions as those of the "police of literature") sent a shorthand-writer to the theatre to take down the dialogue, and the next week printed a mass of it in parallel columns with the original, M. Octave Feuillet's "Peril dans la Demeure," of which it was a literal rendering! Mr. Taylor never replied to the charge, so that we may assume his silence as an acknowledgment of the truth; but the majority of playgoers and newspaper-writers, by whom his trumpet is so loudly blown, must surely be in ignorance of the fact. If English authors must translate from the French, let them, at least, acknowledge their obligation; and it is pleasant to see that this is beginning to be done. The credit of taking the initiative is due to Mr. Leicester Buckingham, in his little piece of "Cupid's Ladder," at the St. James's; and the example has been followed by Mr. Edmund Falconer at the Princess, and in a piece announced for production at the Olympic. Good original pieces, not mere sketchy farces, but comedies and melodramas of stamina and interest, we are not likely, I am afraid, to get until better prices are paid for them. In France it is worth a clever man's while to devote his entire time to the production of dramatic works, and to confine himself to that class of writing. He is paid by a percentage on the receipts which his work gains for the theatre where it is produced; and sometimes, as in the cases of MM. Alexandre Dumas, *filz*, and Octave Feuillet, one piece has gained for its authors not less than £1000 or £1500. Indeed, an ordinary prolific French dramatist should make a very excellent income simply by his theatrical writings. But here the prices paid will not warrant a clever man confining his energies to this work: he has general literary talent, and his pen finds a ready market among the newspaper and periodical proprietors or the publishers of the day. His "off time" alone is given to the drama, and for rapidity of production he finds translating fifty times more serviceable, and quite as remunerative as original writing. I have devoted more space to this subject than I intended, but I trust it is not ill-employed. The state of our modern dramatic literature is a disgrace to the country, and any one calling attention to it, protesting against it, and endeavouring to point out its remedy, must do good.

Two vacancies among the Royal Academicians are speedily to be filled, and much anxiety is expressed as to whom is likely to be selected. So blind, bigoted, intolerant, and exclusive has this body shown itself to be that one cannot augur hopefully for the result; and interest will probably, as is usual in Trafalgar-square, gain the victory over real talent and worth. One would imagine that Mr. Egg, Mr. Hook, and Mr. Phillip would have good chance to be elected to the superior honours, while for the Associateship there are the names of Messrs. H. O'Neill, Simpson, Ansell, Facl, Lianell, and Clark, to be canvassed.

The religious disturbances at St. George's-in-the-East, which, it was believed, would have been finally settled by the Bishop of London's temperate and impartial decision, have been renewed with additional violence and acrimony, and a satisfactory termination seems further off than ever. The time of the afternoon service has been altered, and the use of the vestments, which were so objectionable to the congregation, has been discontinued, and yet the rioting, the hissing, and yelling, and other theatrical demonstrations of discontent, continue in full force. It would seem that the "choral service" is now the point of attack, inasmuch as, when the Bishop offered to preach the sermon on the reopening of the church, the churchwardens declined to avail themselves of his Lordship's kindness, fearing that this choral service which was to precede the sermon would breed a riot. It is full time that strenuous measures should be taken to stop these disgraceful proceedings. The spiritual authority has failed. What if the Rector were to avail himself of the temporal arm? The presence of the police would, I fancy, quickly put an end to the disturbance, and their passive interference would, under the circumstances, be perfectly justifiable.

The stories which have been promulgated in the papers relative to the excessive fullness of Brighton are greatly exaggerated. The place is full, but not more so than ordinarily in November, when its bright, cheerful aspect, and the quick-drying properties of its pavement, make it such a pleasant contrast to murky, sloppy London. The Brightonians are very angry with the writer of a paragraph speaking very disrespectfully of their town and visitors, which originally appeared in a Bath journal, and went the round of the press; and they allege curious reasons for the sudden departure of the writer, and his animosity to the place. One thing must be confessed, that the ladies of Brighton are dressing in a more extravagant and bizarre fashion than I have ever seen even at the fastest Continental spas; and this

mania is so violent that it has attracted the attention of the Calvins and Knoxes of the place, who, true to their anti-luxury opinions upon it weekly from their pulpits. Mr. L., of swimming-bath celebrity, impressed, I presume, with the doctrine, has been recently and strongly advocated by Miss Harriet M., about to extend his premises, and build a large swimming-bath.

The melancholy death (or his own hand) of Mr. David Mitchell, late secretary to the Zoological Society, will be much felt in scientific and literary circles, where his industry and talent rendered him a general favourite.

#### THEATRICAL LOUNGER

MR. ALBERT SMITH,—"PRINCESS," ADELPHI.—STAND.—GOSSIP.

Mr. Albert Smith's entertainment reopened for the season on Saturday last, with the greatest possible success. There is no man in London who so thoroughly understands the art of hitting the public taste as the clever lecturer of the Egyptian Hall, no one more ready to acknowledge a mistake and more quick at rectifying it. Thus, finding that the lecture of last season was a little too heavy for the generality of his audience, who came for amusement and not for instruction, and who were better pleased in laughing at the familiar types of the travelling English than in listening to descriptions of the Celestial country, he has entirely remodelled his entertainment. "China" is now confined to the first portion of the evening. We have last year's views of the City of Victoria, the Waterside Bazaar, the Boque Forts (long since captured by Mr. Smith's comic physiologies), the Canton Street and Howqua's Gardens, and the peasant, rapid, touch-and-go descriptions of Chinese characters, customs, and places. The second part is entitled "Chamouni Revisited," and brings back to us many old friends—Mr. Hartley, of the Treasury (he used to be in the Foreign Office—promotion by merit, I suppose); Pringle the Feeble; Miss Pottles, now married to a suffering innocent; and also introduces some new characters, notably a very excellent American, Mr. Hiram W. Pegler. On the return journey we are taken to Paris, where we find great fun made with the Ethiopian Serenaders recently visiting that city, and the difficulty experienced by Moscos in interpreting their songs. On his reappearance and at the termination of his entertainment Mr. Albert Smith was greeted with warm applause. His manner is as easy, his matter as amusing, and his utterance as rapid as ever; and his success bids fair to rival that of bygone seasons.

"The Master Passion," Mr. Falconer's new play at the Princess, is by no means a bad one, and might have been much better had the author written it in plain prose instead of the blank verse which he has chosen. The language is occasionally stilted and generally dry, and very much hinders the proper action of the piece. The plot turns upon the fortunes of one Galieno Faliero (grandson of the great Marino), who, disgusted at the Senate's refusal to remove the blot from his family name, throws up his allegiance to the State, for which he has done great service, and becomes an outlaw. The chief of the Council of Ten is one Orsello, who has a hereditary enmity against the Falieri, and who employs Morosini, a courtesan, to spy Galieno's actions. Morosini falls in love with Galieno, but he is enamoured of Olipia, Orsello's daughter, and eventually wins her hand, but not her father's forgiveness, as the old gentleman expires, amiably cursing his son-in-law. The piece is well played by Mrs. Young and Mr. Melville, but Mr. Ryder is very bow-wowish and boisterous, and Miss Leclercq is much overweighted. The scenery is beautiful.

At the Adelphi there is a piece called "Dinorah under Difficulties," a funny little translation from the French, turning on the perplexities of a theatrical manager, who is disappointed by the non-arrival of his prima donna, and who acts her part himself. Mr. Toole is well suited with his character, and is quaintly funny.

The proverb that "one cannot touch pitch without being defiled" has received another illustration in the production of the burlesque of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Strand. The essays of the author, Mr. Andrew Halliday, have been perfectly free from vulgarity, but he no sooner attempts burlesque than he plunges into the worst slang of the worst school. The piece is badly constructed and badly written, but it will probably draw money at the Strand. It is admirably placed upon the stage.

An unacted comedy, from the pen of the late Mr. James Kenney, was produced at the St. James's on Wednesday last. It is called "London Pride; or, Living for Appearances;" and, although bearing unmistakable evidence of belonging to the old school of English comedy, and possessing little in common with the habits and fashions of modern society, was, nevertheless, completely successful.

Madame Celeste has taken the Lyceum, and her season commences on the 28th instant. Mrs. Keeley and Mr. Walter Lacy are among her engagements. Mr. George Ellis will be stage-manager.

#### THE LITERARY LOU GER.

TWO VERY DIFFERENT BOOKS.

*Under Bow Bells: a City Book for all Readers.* By JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD. Groombridge and Sons.

*Sword and Gown.* By the Author of "Guy Livingstone." Originally published in *Fraser's Magazine*. John W. Parker and Son.

Both these books are reprints, and both by essentially clever men; but there all likeness between them ends. Mr. Hollingshead—one of the most industrious contributors to *Houshold Words* in its latter days—sends us twenty-five of his papers, the subjects of all having some connection with City matters. The collection comprises essays, tales, and character sketches, remarkable for their truthfulness and graphic vigour. The author appears to be an eminently practical man, shrewd, business-like, and far-seeing, acquainted with the mysteries of commerce, and utterly unassailable in the matter of "translations"—a man who would make a very admirable and a very unpopular Insolvent Commissioner, and do much, by his clear head and prompt decision, to keep rogues from Portugal-street. Yet is there a curious thread of happy fancy and quaint imagination running through every article, and investing subjects which in other hands would have been, to the uninitiated, dry and unreadable with warm interest and geniality. Mr. Hollingshead's powers of description are, moreover, much above the average, as witness the following extract describing the dawn of day as seen from the top of the Monument:—

A small circle of steel-coloured sky above my head gradually widens, bringing more light; the mist forms a dense, black wall round this city—this time from south to east and east to north; and the moon, which started brilliantly from Whitechapel, is now with diminished lustre hovering over Blackfriars, helping to develop the sharp, clear form of the upper part of St. Paul's Cathedral, still nothing more than the half of an inverted balloon. The dark grey churches in houses spring into existence one by one. The streets come up out of the land, and the bridges come up out of the water. The bustle of commerce and the roar of the great human ocean, which has never been altogether silent, revive. The distant towers of the Tower and the long line of shipping on the river become visible. Clear smoke still flows over the house-tops, softening their outlines, and turning them into a forest of frosted trees.

Above all this is a long black mount in-rice of cloud, tipped with glittering gold; beyond that deep orange and light yellow ridges bathed in a faint purple sea. Through the break in the struggles a full, rich, purple sun, the lower half of his face buried with grey. Gradually, like blood-red wine running into a round bottle, the purple overcomes the grey, and at the same time the black cloud divides the face of the sun into two sections, like the visor of a helmet.

The marked change between night and morning all takes place within thirty minutes—from half-past seven to eight o'clock.

At the latter hour the new year is fully launched. The first new day of work commences. New life is infused into the now restless but long silent city. The veil of night is removed from all the joy and crime and sorrow that it has covered; giving place to the mists of day in which the churches, streets, and houses, come all into. The crowd of hurrying gaiters, who have awakened to a new day and a new year, rush into the distant suburbs in the cars, and plunge into the sea of traffic. The city is now a vast, busy, and noisy place. The streets are filled with the hum of commerce, and the air is thick with the smoke of industry. The city is now a vast, busy, and noisy place. The streets are filled with the hum of commerce, and the air is thick with the smoke of industry. The city is now a vast, busy, and noisy place. The streets are filled with the hum of commerce, and the air is thick with the smoke of industry.

their strength, their theories, their dogmatism, their palaces, their jewels, their pictures, and their cherished books. But to me they appear only as a set of amusing puppets acting a play, in which they cannot do much so far as the strong man; the wise man is one who does not let run over by something larger than himself; and the rich man is one who strikes across another's path in the road instead of a wide one on the pavement. God help me! I have been struggling on for many weary years, and will continue to do so until the stroke that I expected me so long shall be reached with the times that were.

In "My Last Home" and "The Earl of Flanders Brothers," Mr. Hollingshead shows that he possesses the *art de se faire* with such a mixture of simplicity, force, and feeling, that we are sure we shall speedily have to congratulate him on a successful launch into the higher walks of literature.

In nothing "Guy Livingstone," on its first appearance, I took occasion to remark that it would be probably some time ere the author again appeared before the public, as in his first work were accumulated the stores of many years' reading and life-knowledge. It was plain that he had told us "all that he knew;" but his work was no hasty, offhand conception, but rather the essence of much desultory reading and deep study of the world. In that one small octavo volume there was enough matter to have made, on the gold-beating principle, many large tomes. There were many faults—one grave one of construction—but the writing was so admirable as amply to atone for them, and to make the book a very memorable one. It is, therefore, very much to be regretted that *the author's scribbles* should have induced the author so soon again to try his prowess in such a questionable manner as that of serial publication—a manner which tried hands find much difficulty in successfully grappling with, and which, to the inexperienced, is full of pitfalls and snares. Such a form requires the provision of a certain amount of matter for the editor, and a certain amount of interest for the reader, in each monthly instalment; and, in attempting to satisfy these requirements, the writer of "Sword and Gown," originally having but a slender plot, has been compelled to eke out his story with elaborated moralizings, and, by the way, disquisitions, the aim of which are perfectly apparent, and which have a seriously baneful effect on the progress of the tale. The story is that of a certain Major Keene wintering at Dorset, and meeting there a Miss Tresilian, an English beauty, known as "The Refuser," from her resolute manner of dealing with would-be admirers, with whom he falls in love, and eventually persuades to clope with him, although the fact of his being married is known to the young lady. The scheme is frustrated by the arrival of an old and rejected lover of Miss Tresilian, who unselfishly points out to her the consequences of her intended act, and prevails upon her to abandon it. Major Keene is killed in the charge at Balacava, and his dying pallet is attended by the fair Tresilian, who has gone out to Seutari as one of Miss Nightingale's sisters of mercy. Major Keene is simply Guy Livingstone without his honour; he is as big, as muscular, as heavy-moustached, as brave and as adored by his friends, but he is much more ferocious and unprincipled, and nothing like so amusing. The manner in which the author speaks of the desperate blackguardism of his hero, and the sophistry with which he endeavours to palliate his offences, are really extraordinary to read: one can scarcely tell whether his own perception of right and wrong is dulled, or whether he is playing upon the feelings of his readers. Major Keene combines the morality of Don Giovanni with the bloodthirsty brutality of Bubo the Pompeian gladiator; and yet is regarded by his biographer with a sneaking kindness which is perpetually filtering out through the pages of the book, and even some doubt is expressed as to the certainty of his future punishment. The character of Miss Tresilian is admirably drawn—there are hundreds of such women in society who would behave exactly as she does throughout; and the minor characters, specially those of a foreign watering-place chaplain, and a paralysed French-Algerian chasseur officer, are very strong and natural. *Brief*, the book might have been very much better had longer time been taken in its execution, but, as it is, it will be very popular, and do a good deal of harm.

#### MR. BRIGHT AND THE INCOME TAX.

A meeting of the Birmingham Landlords' Association, held on Thursday week, a letter from Mr. Bright, M.P., on the subject of the income tax, was read. After expressing his growing hatred of the tax, he asks how it was that, with a population greatly increased, and with wealth increased even beyond the increase of population, there is so much just dissatisfaction with the amount and with the system of taxation, and if it is not because the national expenditure rises constantly and rapidly, apparently without any regard to the real necessities of Government?

The Russian war threw wide open the door of the national exchequer, and since 1851 the great fund gathered from the industry of the people has been an easy prey to those who, on hollow pretences of every land, manage to live at the expense of the payers of taxes. The House of Commons does nothing to check extravagance; it encourages it. Its members are not so much of the taxpaying as of the tax-consuming class. They come from, and they chiefly represent, those whose families have for generations considered the taxation of the people as their lawful patrimony. The House of Commons will not check the extravagance of the administration of the departments, and it will not levy the tax with any reference to what is just, in the imposition of national burdens. For sixty years it has levied a heavy probate duty on personal property, from which land and freehold property have been and are now exempt. For nearly sixty years it levied a heavy legacy duty on personal property from which land and freehold property were exempt.

The whole taxation of the country last year exceeded sixty-five millions sterling. Of this vast sum not ten millions were raised by taxes affecting only the possessors of the visible property of the country. The customs and excise alone raised more than forty-two millions, collected on articles the great bulk of which is consumed by that portion of the population which has no property but its labour, and its income but its wages, and which, as might be expected from the facts just stated, has no voice in Parliament, and is wholly without representation in the Government of the country. The Parliament (I speak of the two Houses) is a Parliament of the rich: it has no immediate interest in economy or in equal taxation. It is powerful enough to secure to the class which it really represents the patronage and the emoluments which are to be disposed of in the spending of the vast sums which find their way into the national exchequer. What can I do? What can any single member of Parliament do? I can protest; I can describe your grievances; I can denounce the wrong; I can say that a Government thus unjust will sooner or later be overthrown. But all this, and much more, will not loosen the grasp of the insatiable hand against whose extortion you complain. So long as the middle class of our population will tolerate a system of mock representation, based on the coercion of county constituencies and the corruption of the boroughs; so long as the power of the great proprietors of the soil in the one case, and the power of money in the other, return an overwhelming majority of the House of Commons, so long there can be no hope of any economical administration, and of a just distribution of the public burden; and so long as the millions of workmen whose toil and skill produce all the wonders of which our national industry can boast are purposely and insultingly excluded from any direct and legal influence in the election of members of Parliament, so long they may and must bear a load of taxation wholly beyond their means to support.

There is something essentially mean and singularly cruel in the manner in which the taxation of this country has been and is still levied. Our rich class is the richest in Europe; the administration of the country is in its hands, and a greater proportion of the heaviest taxation in the world is thrown upon the class possessing no property but its labour and wages than is the case in any other country with whose system of taxation we are acquainted. What is the remedy? It is to be found only in a change in the authority by which taxes are levied and the public funds expended. A monarch solely, or a monarch and an aristocracy, or both working with a mock representation, never did, and never can, give any security for economy in government, or for a just imposition of public burdens. They are admirable institutions, unimpeachable, to enrich the rich; and an aristocracy working with and through a mock representation is the most complete instrument ever devised to squeeze wealth from the toil of a nation under the pretence of governing it. The only real security for economy in government, and for fairness in the laying on of taxes, is to be found in a House of Commons which shall honestly represent the people of the United Kingdom. Let the householders of England, Scotland, and Ireland, let the heads of families, let those who form the nation, speak through fairly chosen representatives in Parliament, and the taxation of the country will be a just and equitable one, and the people will be able to support their share of the public burden.



### ALL SOULS' CHURCH, HALEY-HILL, HALIFAX.

The new Church of All Souls, Halifax, built and endowed by Edward Ackroyd, Esq., merchant and worsted-manufacturer, was consecrated on the 2nd instant. The foundation-stone was laid on April 25, 1856, and the edifice has been erected from the designs of Mr. G. G. Scott, and may be considered one of his best works.

The plan of the church is cruciform: it comprises nave with aisles terminated eastward by transepts, and chancel, with chapels on the north and south sides. The tower and spire are at the north-west angle, and there is a vestry or sacristy at the north-east corner. The length of the nave is 87 feet 6 inches, the width 54 feet, the length of the transepts is 22 feet 6 inches, the width 18 feet 9 inches; the length of the chapels is 15 feet, the width 17 feet; the length of the chancel is 37 feet 6 inches, the width 24 feet 3 inches; the height from the floor of the nave to the ridge of the roof is 65 feet. The nave is divided from its aisles and from the transepts by a bold arcade of five bays on each side, supported by piers quadruple on plan, with moulded bases and carved capitals. The mouldings of the arches are very bold, and in the spandrels are medallions with sculpture.

The internal effect is quite equal to what might be expected from the external. The rich array of arched shafts, with their variously-carved capitals, constitutes a striking feature; and, inasmuch as many of these are worked in rich marbles, the effect is greatly heightened. The pulpit, font, and reredos are of the most costly materials and workmanship, as are also the chancel fittings and metal screens.

Coloured decorations are freely introduced on the various roofs and walls. These have been executed from the cartoons of Messrs. Clayton and Bell, who have also filled several of the windows with stained glass. The great east window is by Hardman. The whole of the stone carving is by Philip, that of the seats by Ratter and Kett; the organ by Foster and Andrews, of Hull; and the peal of bells by Mears.

The height of the tower and spire, from the pavement line to the highest point, is 236 feet.

The tower is of four stages, and has octagonal pinnacles at its angles. It has a bold parapet, with deep carved cornice and corbelling, which supports small foliated arches. Under these the bases of the pinnacles have detached shafts at the angles, with carved capitals and cornice. The belfry-stage has double windows of two lights each, which will remain open. The belfry and ringing-chamber are gained by a circular staircase, forming the thickness of the wall and buttresses at the north-east corner of the church.

The tower is surmounted by a spire, having three heights of windows or openings with gable-heads: bold rolls run up the angles, which are intersected by horizontal mouldings. These divide the spire into five stages, and have between them bands of sunk scalloped work.

From a carved finial, which finishes the top of the spire, rises the vane. It has a stem of wrought iron, with a copper cross and weathercock, and measures 11 feet 6 inches to the platinum point on the cock's back. It is fastened by a coupling-screw to a rod of iron 30 feet long and 1½ inch in diameter, which is attached to a cross beam of oak, built into the spire. A lightning conductor, of patent copper coil, ½ inch in diameter, descends from the platinum point.

The church is heated upon a plan suggested by Mr. Ackroyd, and carried out under the superintendence of the clerk of the works from plans made by him. The pipes and boiler were laid down by Mr. Ebenezer Thornton, of Huddersfield. The boiler is a three-flue saddle-boiler, patented by Mr. Thornton. There is no chimney, as the smoke from the boiler has been ingeniously led into the main flue of the works of James Ackroyd and Son, which passes close to the church.

The contractors for the greater portion of the fabric were Messrs. Beanland and Son, of Halifax; and the whole of the works have been fully superintended by Mr. J. M. Johnston.

The total cost of the edifice, which has been built at the sole expense of Edward Ackroyd, Esq., will probably be little short of £20,000.

### LORD JOHN RUSSELL AND THE MORTARA CASE.

The Mortara deputation met Lord John Russell on Monday. Sir E. Baring explained that the practical object which the deputation wished to attain was that, in entering into Congress on the affairs of Italy, England should direct attention to the detention of the Jewish child, so that it might be liberated. Lord John replied:—

With regard to the case itself, it is, as you have very properly observed, unnecessary to use argument with any person standing in the situation that I do—that of British Minister for Foreign Affairs. We should, of course, consider it a gross violation of parental rights for any person to take away a child from its parents, and for the State to protect that violation. Nor do I see that the case has been made at all better by an allegation which I have seen that, in fact, the parents of this child had violated the law of the country by taking a Christian nurserymaid into their service. I am sure that if in this country any one was to propose that Roman Catholics should not be at liberty to take a Protestant nurserymaid into their service, every Roman Catholic would cry out against it as a

gross violation of religious liberty, and would maintain that such a law would be only an aggravation of the offence of taking the child from its parents. So that upon the justice of the case there need be no argument, and there can be no question. But, with regard to what the British Government should do in the matter, you asked that I should communicate your wishes to my colleagues, and I wish to content myself by saying that I will certainly do that, and will represent to them what this respectable deputation has said in regard to the subject. Of course, when one comes to deal with foreign nations with respect to their particular laws and usages, the matter is always encompassed with difficulties. In the first place, one ought to have a very strong case of violation, not merely of our notions of freedom, whether political or religious, but of the common sentiments of justice that all European nations entertain, in the case which is brought before us. In the next place, it is to be considered what are the peculiar laws of the different

cession from the west to the east end of the church, and then commenced the service, which was choral throughout. The Bishop of London decided that the coloured stoles should not be used; Mr. King got over his dislike to this part of the mediation ingeniously. Sunday being within the octave of All Saints, the stole would have been green, but Mr. King wore none. As soon as he commenced the service there was a hiss, but this soon subsided, and there was no further interruption until the rev. gentleman commenced his sermon. Preparatory to this Mr. King turned his back to the congregation, and, bowing to the altar, said, "In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost," instead of the ordinary prayers. This was followed by hisses, stamping of feet, and the slamming of pew-doors. Unmoved by this display of

feeling, Mr. King proceeded to the delivery of his sermon, selecting for his text the 26th chapter of Leviticus, 34th and 35th verses:—"Then shall the land enjoy her sabbaths, as long as it lieth desolate, and ye be in your enemies' land," &c. He remarked that he fully agreed with the statement which was made by the Bishop of London, that to desecrate a church was like desecrating a father's or a mother's grave. To desecrate a church was a sin above and beyond all others. He wished to take that opportunity of saying that it was at his own special request, having been put in trust for the sanctity of that place, that the Bishop closed the church. He did not know that the fearful scenes which had been enacted there were capable of any exaggeration. He could only compare them to those sad events in the history of the Church which occurred at the Great Rebellion. The pretence then was much the same as now. What was clamoured against then was singing and music in the service of God, and the service of God in vestments which were appropriate to their peculiar offices. The murder of the Archbishop of Canterbury and of the King followed, and he could not help thinking that such things might occur again when he heard of the violence and the fierce gnashing of teeth with which the servants of God had been met. He believed that those who had desecrated the church were not inhabitants of the parish; but at the same time he was greatly disappointed that so few had raised up their hands in support of the doctrines of the Church to which they adhered. However long he might be permitted to continue the Rector of that parish, he should never enter the walls of that church without a feeling of shame on account of the gross outrages which had been committed there. These services henceforward would be conducted without those Eucharistic vestments which were familiar to them. He could never again put on those beautiful robes, and henceforth, therefore, they must worship God in that holy sacrifice in the garb of humiliation.

The Bishop of London's decision was that the afternoon lecturer's service should take place at half-past three, and that the Rector's afternoon service should precede it. Accordingly, Mr. King fixed his service for a quarter before three, at which time the church was overflowing. When he appeared with his chorists in the church a loud shout of disapproval burst forth. Unmoved, the rev. gentleman knelt before the altar and went through the Litany service. He was hissed, hooted, and yelled at during the whole of the service, and at its close made his way with difficulty to the vestry, whence in a few minutes afterwards the Rev. Hugh Allen came, habited in a surplice without either hood or stole, and performed the second service.

The seven o'clock service was suspended by desire of the Rector, and contrary to the wishes of the churchwardens. At half-past six the bells were rung and the church was lighted up. At this time there were between 300 and 400 people outside the gates waiting for admission. The beadle came in front and announced that there would be no service—a statement which was received with loud cries. Mr. Thompson, the senior churchwarden, waited upon the Rector to ascertain his reasons for this extraordinary course. The Rector replied that from his experience of the morning he did not consider that it would be safe to open the church for the evening service; upon which Mr. Thompson repaired to the steps at the side of the church and addressed the assemblage, remarking that the Rector had thought fit to say that he would not conduct the service that evening, and that, he (the churchwarden) not having any clergyman at hand who would be willing to undertake the service, he must request those who had assembled quietly to disperse. This recommendation was at once acted upon.

### THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

The Right Hon. John Carter, the new Lord Mayor of London, dates his descent from an old Northampton family, which appears to have held land in that county as far back as the fourteenth century.

The subject of the present biographical sketch was born on the 8th of March, 1804, and was the second son of William and Mary Marshall Carter, who at that time resided in the borough of Southwark. Originally it was intended he should follow the military profession, and a cadetship was placed at his disposal in the East India Company's army. About this time, however, circumstances occurred which completely changed his future course of life. The death of his elder



ALL SOULS' CHURCH, HALIFAX.—(G. SCOTT, ARCHT.)

nations before whom the question might come. The laws of Rome are not such as we can at all approve. In France there is complete liberty for the Jews, and has been now for a considerable time; but, with regard to other nations of Europe, it is in fact impossible to say what view they may take as bearing upon their own legislation with respect to the Jews. Therefore I can only say that the matter must be a good deal considered before the name of the British nation is put forward by the organ of this country in making representations to procure redress. At the same time the case is, I quite admit, one in which all our feelings of what is due to parents are violated, and that must I think be very generally felt.

### THE RELIGIOUS DISSENSIONS IN ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST.

THE parish church of St. George's-in-the-East was reopened for Divine service on Sunday, after the mediation of the Bishop of London. Unhappily this mediation has ended in nothing except, indeed, in inducing a fiercer display of passion on the part of the parishioners than has hitherto been witnessed.

It was understood that Mr. King, the Rector, would take the morning service on Sunday, and the congregation was a very large one. Accompanied by ten or twelve choristers, Mr. King walked in pro-



brother was the cause of his giving up the profession of arms, and he sought in other paths the distinction he has since gained. Mr. Carter now turned his attention to scientific pursuits, especially to that branch of science in connection with the fabrication of chronometers, and he soon acquired an intimate knowledge of the horological art. His chronometers have obtained repeated rewards from Government; and the Royal Astronomical Society, in acknowledgment of his talent, elected him to a fellowship of their body in 1830.

Having passed through the civic grade of Common Councilman, Mr. Carter was raised, in 1851, to an aldermanship—that of the ward of Cornhill; and he fulfilled the office of Sheriff in 1853.

Our Government, to mark its sense of his rare abilities, nominated him, in conjunction with Sir David Brewster, to be one of the jurors in the eighth section of Mechanics at the Paris Exhibition. During this period he was elected Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. Recently, at a meeting of citizens held in Guildhall, he was chosen Colonel of the London Rifle Brigade.

Mr. Carter married Amelia Louisa Wastall, granddaughter and co-heiress of Sir Jonathan Miles, by whom he has a numerous family.

#### LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

##### THE MINISTERS AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

On Wednesday morning the civic reign of Mr. Alderman Wire terminated, and Mr. Alderman Carter assumed the dignities of the honourable post of Lord Mayor of London.

Of the procession we shall say little. The morning was very fine, and everything combined to put people in good humour. The procession, although far below the splendour of former days, was well received. The Lord Mayor was repeatedly cheered, and bowed graciously in return. The band of the London Rifle Brigade also received manifestations of City favour, which is encouraging to the council, who are said to be ambitious of making it the finest military band in the kingdom.

The procession moved from Guildhall, and passed through Gresham-street, Princes-street, King William-street, Gracechurch-street, and Cornhill. It stopped at the entrance to St. Michael's Church, Cornhill, where the children of the Cornhill and Lime-street Ward schools presented an address to the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the president, and thence through the Poultry, Cheapside, Queen-street, Cannon-street, St. Paul's-churchyard, Newgate-street, Skinner-street, Farringdon-street, Fleet-street, and the Strand, to Westminster.

Arrived at Westminster Hall, the new Lord Mayor was introduced by the City Recorder to the Lord Chief Baron, and was sworn in, according to ancient usage. The late Lord Mayor was also sworn to render unto her Majesty a full account of the receipts on account of the Crown during his Mayoralty, and to "behave himself properly," according to the old form of oath, whilst he did so.

The Recorder then invited the Barons to the Lord Mayor's banquet, and afterwards proceeded to the other Courts to invite the remaining Judges; after which the procession (joined by the Lady Mayoress, returned to the City, by way of the Strand, Fleet-street, Ludgate-hill, St. Paul's-churchyard, Cheapside, and King-street, to Guildhall.

##### THE BANQUET.

In the evening the annual banquet took place, the great hall being duly decorated for the occasion. The dinner—which was supplied by Messrs. Staples, of the Albion—was unusually good. Amongst the guests were the Duke of Somerset, Sir G. C. Lewis, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Milner Gibson, Lord Stanley, Sir John Lawrence, Lord Proby, Marquis Camden, Lord Headley, Admiral Hoskins, the Company of Aldermen, the members of the Common Council, Miss Burdett Coutts, Mr. Sidney Herbert, M. Musurus, &c. Lord Palmerston and J. Russell had been expected, but the former was obliged to attend her Majesty at Windsor, and the latter was absent in consequence of indisposition.

On the removal of the cloth the speeches commenced.

To the toast of "The Army and Navy," the Duke of Somerset and Mr. Sidney Herbert responded. The latter gentleman alluded to the rifle Corps movement in the City. He said:—"As the Minister charged with the military defence of this country, I trust I may be allowed to thank you, my Lord, and the citizens of London, for the spirit which has been displayed, and to express my hope that your Lordship will in no way fall behind the zeal and energy in the volunteer movement which were so signally displayed by your predecessor."

The toast of "The Foreign Ministers" and "The Lord Chancellor and the English Bar" having been drunk, came the toast of the evening—"Her Majesty's Ministers."

To this Sir G. C. Lewis responded. He began with congratulations on the general prosperity of the country:—"Whether we take the great increase of revenue, the present state and condition of our trade, or look to the diminution of pauperism in the kingdom, we still find the most gratifying evidence of the sound condition and healthy state of our national affairs. It is true that we have witnessed one untoward event, in which the inhabitants of this metropolis have taken no slight concern—I mean the disturbance in the building trade, which, I trust, now approaches an amicable termination. Of that disturbance her Majesty's Government have been no unconcerned spectators, while at the same time they have maintained a policy of consistent non-intervention; it having been their desire not to interfere in any question which might arise between employer and workmen, but to allow such differences to settle themselves according to the natural law of supply and demand. We trust that no system of intimidation will ever be attempted for the purpose of giving that protection to labour which in

the case of trade has already been so beneficially abolished. My Lord, it will not be expected from me to delay this company, comprising so many persons who are not politicians, with any long explanation of the measures which her Majesty's Government may contemplate in the existing state of the country. I need only say that our time has not been wasted; but that, early in the ensuing Session, we shall be prepared to redeem the pledges we have given by the introduction of a measure for the amended representation of the people. There is another portion of public affairs which is not so much under our control as it is under the control of others—I mean our foreign relations. Circumstances may occur in the condition of foreign countries which may render it impossible to preserve that undisturbed quiet and tranquillity which, I am happy to say, has characterised our internal condition. We have seen the Minister whom we sent to Peking to carry out the solemn ratification of a treaty met by outrage and resistance. We knew that he had acted literally in accordance with his instructions in ascending a certain river, and that in doing so he was fired upon by the Chinese, when a disastrous loss of life occurred. It will be the duty of her Majesty's Government to concert such measures, in unison with the Emperor of the French, as shall enable us to obtain from the Chinese Emperor satisfaction for the injury and full ratification of the treaty, together with any further measures which we may consider necessary for the sustentation of the national honour. I am afraid I shall be touching on a subject unsuited

towards this country. Nevertheless, looking at the feverish state of foreign countries, it becomes us to be upon our guard. We should remember—and it is satisfactory to do so—that, if any real danger should occur, the wealth of this country will always enable us to meet that danger in the most effective way. Probable dangers there are not, but it is for possible dangers that we must provide, and, if ever that possible danger should arise, her Majesty's Government will feel it their duty to take every measure for the protection of our shores, in the full confidence that in doing so they will have the hearty support of a great, free, and a generous people."

The next toast was "The House of Peers," for which

The Duke of Newcastle returned thanks. He said he felt deeply the honour of having his name associated with the House of Peers, because he knew the proud position which that assembly held in the estimation of the country at the present moment. That position was not derived from any veneration for long ancestral line, seeing that men who had sprung directly from the people were daily introduced into the House of Lords. The peerage was the reward of great services either in the Army or in the Navy, or—as in the case of his noble and learned friend the Lord Chancellor of England, who sat near him—was attained by industry and talent in the more peaceful pursuits of life. The people of this country felt that the House of Peers did not occupy an isolated position, and that they would never persistently oppose themselves to universally-expressed public opinion. Whilst manfully maintaining their own views, the Peers of England would freely conform to the progressive actions of the age, and cheerfully comply with what they felt to be the matured wishes of their fellow-countrymen.

¶ The next toast was "The House of Commons."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said:—"It is on every occasion an agreeable duty for any Englishman to find his name associated with a body which occupied so distinguished a place in the history of our country, and permit me to add my intimate conviction that in no assembly of Englishmen is the House of Commons held in higher estimation than in meetings of the citizens of London. In every great crisis in the history of our country, in which, unhappily, there has been a conflict between the different constitutional powers, we always find that the side taken by the House of Commons has also been that which has been adopted by the citizens of London. I feel confident that the position which the House of Commons has attained by centuries of noble exertions in the estimation of England and of the world is not likely to be forfeited and lost. It may happen that those who now fill its benches, or many among them, are personally not worthy to be the successors of the great men who formerly adorned them; but we do not in these days depend so much upon individual power as upon the enlightenment of modern public opinion, which gives to the statesmen of our country aids such as they never before enjoyed. The present House of Commons is as yet but a young assembly, and has scarcely had any opportunity of proving what it can do for the country; but it would not become me to speak lightly of the House of Commons, seeing that I am a member of an Administration which that House of Commons has brought into power. I am bound to say that whenever, in virtue of my office, I have to perform the disagreeable duty of proposing an increase of taxes, the House of Commons answers the appeal with a readiness which has never been surpassed, and I do believe that in that readiness it does not go a whit beyond the general wishes and convictions of the country. I trust, and I am convinced, that when that House is called together to resume the exercise of its important duties it will not in its business of legislation disappoint your reasonable expectations. If the constitution of that House is to be changed, we may feel assured, from the temper which prevails throughout the country, and from the unvarying attachment to the Crown of the people of England, that whatever change may be adopted it will be consistent with the spirit of the

Constitution, and will have no other object than that of increasing the efficiency of the representative branch of the Legislature, and of making it more completely than it is at present the guardian of the interests of the country. Allow me, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, to say that I trust, when the House of Commons has fulfilled that great and paramount function, it will also recollect that, next to the security and honour of the country, it is its duty to adhere to those principles of good husbandry and thrift which have done so much for this nation during the times in which we live, and which have enabled successive Governments and Parliaments to amend the laws, to reduce the taxes, to relieve the burdens and increase the comforts of every class of Englishmen, and, above all, of the humbler and labouring classes. I conclude by expressing alike the hope and expectation that, though statesmen and Governments may rise and fall, from those duties the House of Commons will never shrink, and that consequently it will never lose the place which I rejoice to find it at present holds in your esteem."

The Lord Mayor returned thanks, and immediately after the majority of the company retired to the ball-room.

WEDNESDAY was the eighteenth birthday of the Prince of Wales. The City was illuminated in his honour; troops were paraded, flags were hoisted, bells were rung, with all other loyal demonstrations.

MR. MITCHELL, the originator of the Zoological Gardens in the Regent's Park, who was entrusted in Paris with the organisation of the grounds belonging to the Société d'Acclimatation, committed suicide at his residence at Neuilly, last week.



THE RIGHT HON. JOHN CARTER, THE NEW LORD MAYOR.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY COTTON AND WALI.)

to the present mixed company in calling attention to those recent events on the Continent which led to so sanguinary an Italian campaign. With respect to that campaign, her Majesty's Government have abstained from all interference; but the time may come when, the treaty having been signed, ulterior measures may be contemplated by the great Powers of the Continent, and when probably an invitation may be addressed to the Powers which were parties to the treaty of Vienna to join in an European congress for the settlement of the affairs of Italy. Hitherto, I may say, no formal invitation respecting the affairs of Italy has been addressed to her Majesty's Government; but, if at any future time such an invitation should be addressed to us, it will be our duty to deliberate on the matter with a view to the maintenance of that principle which we consider sacred—namely, that no force shall be used for the purpose of dictating to the Italian nation the choice of its rulers, or for the purpose of coercing its people with regard to the Government which they may, after mature deliberation, prefer. The recent complications on the Continent have led to the armament of the great Powers of Europe, and the storm which was raised in Italy has created a sympathetic disturbance in other countries. Looking to this unsettled state of Continental Europe, it would not do for us to be unprepared as regards our national defences, or to depend upon the suzerainty of any other Power, however friendly, for the continuance of tranquillity. I rejoice in being able to say that her Majesty's Government continues to receive assurances of the most pacific character from all our allies. We have no reason to believe that any nation in Europe—or in any other part of the world—entertains intentions of hostility



# OPERA, CONCERTS, AND NEW MUSIC.

AN entire change of performance has taken place at the Royal English Opera. "Dinorah" was given on Wednesday, and was to have been repeated on Friday evening. Tuesday and Thursday were set apart for "Satanella;" and the "Trovatore," which is to be repeated to-night, was performed for the first time at the Royal English Opera on Monday. Let us first speak of the "Trovatore," the "cast" of which included four singers who were quite new, either in their respective parts or to the theatre at which they appeared. The character of Leonora was undertaken by Mdlle. Parepa, who had often sustained it at the Madrid Opera and at various Italian theatres, but who was only known in London from her performance at Mr. Gye's Crystal Palace Concerts and from having sung in the "Puritani" at the Royal Italian Opera—then domiciled at the Lyceum—in 1857, and in "Zampa" the year afterwards, at the new theatre. The new soprano achieved a decided success. She was encored in the air of the fourth act (preceding the Miserere scene), and was recalled several times in the course of the performance. Her best scenes were that of the first act—in which she sang the slow movement of her aria d'entrata with admirable expression—the Miserere scene, and that of the duet with the Count in act 4. Mdlle. Parepa has a powerful voice, of excellent quality, of great compass. She sings like a true artist, and with an amount of dramatic feeling which, among vocalists on the English stage, is very rare. Mdlle. Parepa is a great acquisition to the company of the Royal English Opera, and we believe that her talent will shortly be turned to account in a new work by an English composer. We allude to the operetta by Mr. Alfred Mellon, the accomplished musical conductor of the establishment, which is to be produced some time next month. The subject of this operetta is "Victorine; ou, la Nuit porte conseil," known in England from the popular Adelphi version of the French piece as "Victorine; or, I'll sleep on it."

When Mdlle. Parepa appeared in Leonora she was not very well supported by Mr. Haigh, who was the Manrico of the evening. He has a pleasing voice, and as a singer of ballads could always command success, but the part of the trovatore requires more physical power than Mr. Haigh possesses. We have a right, however, to expect that Mr. Haigh, in undertaking the character, will throw some sort of feeling into his performance, and not sing and act as if he were quite indifferent to him whether the Count loved Leonora or Leonora the Count, or whether every sort of misfortune happened either to his serving wife, or to his old mother, to say nothing of himself. As a faithful chronicler, we must mention that Mr. Haigh was encored in "Ah si ben mio." In our capacity of critic we must add that this compliment was not deserved. He sings with a sort of vague, lyrical expression, it is true, but as a dramatic vocalist he has more to learn than he will ever have time to acquire.

Miss Pilling, of the fresh youthful voice, appeared for the first time as Azucena, which is about the most difficult part in all the repertoire of a modern contralto; or, rather, the exact mezzosoprano. We wish Miss Pilling had played the part with more spirit; and this, in a repetition of this work, she will doubtless do. On Monday evening she produced (as might have been expected) far less effect in the blood-thirsty scene descriptive of arson perpetrated on a human subject, and all sorts of cruel atrocities, than in the tender Schubert-like duet of the fourth act. In this latter composition her beautiful, sympathetic voice was heard to much advantage. But the grey hair, the gowags, and the brickdust complexion of Azucena do not as yet suit the young debutante who was so successful in the charming goatherd music of "Dinorah."

Mr. Santley, the Count di Luna of the evening, was encored in "Il balen," and sang his music admirably throughout. He did not act very well; but who expects any one to act in the part of the Count di Luna? There are more opportunities for dramatic display, it is true, in the duet of the fourth act, and of these, we must add, Mr. Santley failed to take advantage. But, although not by any means a good actor, Mr. Santley must still be considered a very dramatic singer, on account of the significance which he gives to every phrase of his music.

On Tuesday was revived "Satanella," an opera which will not bear reviving, and of which Mr. Balfe ought to endeavour to efface the memory as soon as possible. Nevertheless, the solos of Miss Pyne and Mr. Harrison were much applauded (and in many cases redemanded), especially "The Power of Love," which Miss Louisa Pyne sings to perfection, and which is a thoroughly beautiful melody.

On Tuesday the "Trovatore" was given at Drury Lane, with Mdlle. Titiens as Leonora, and Signor Giuglini in the part of the tenor, or rather in a portion of the part, for we regret to say that during the second act he suffered so much from exposure to a sudden draught as to be unable to continue his performance. On Thursday Mdlle. Titiens was to have appeared in the part of Martha, concerning which we hope to write at length next week.

*Fantaisie sur les Motifs de Guillaume Tell.* Par RENE FAVARGER. Cramer, Beale, and Chappell.

A brilliant fantasia on the grand duet between Arnold and Tell, the Ranz des Vaches and the "Suisse-moi" of *ut de poitrine* celebrity.

1. *The Fleur des Alpes.* Par BLUMENTHAL. 2. *Marche du Vainqueur.* Par BLUMENTHAL. Cramer, Beale, and Chappell.

1. An "Alpine melody" gracefully arranged in an easy form. Whether M. Blumenthal found the "Flower of the Alps" in Switzerland, or whether it grew in the garden of his imagination, we have no means of ascertaining, but it has all the Alpine character.

2. A brilliant and effective triumphal march, also easily arranged.

*Quatrième Impromptu pour le Piano.* Composée par E. SILAS. Cramer, Beale, and Chappell.

What strange things are the titlepages of pieces of music published in London! Here we have "Quatrième," French; "impromptu," Latin; "Regent-street," English; "Op. 45," possibly an abbreviation from the Italian; and Silas, the name of a German. The composition is too long, too elaborate, and too meritorious to be an impromptu in the true meaning of the word. Let us put the title on one side, and simply say that what Mr. Silas calls his fourth impromptu is a melodious and gracefully-written piece for the pianoforte.

*The Miserere and Ah! Che la Morte.* Arranged by HENRY FARMER. Joseph Williams.

Mr. Farmer deserves praise for not disarranging Verdi's celebrated piece after the fashion of the vast majority of "arrangers" for the pianoforte, who are sufficiently vain and ignorant to alter the notes of the melodies they are pre-tending to transcribe. This is the "Miserere" itself as nearly as its effect can be rendered on the piano.

*Six Lessons for Leisure Hours.* By THOMAS PLUMPTRE METHUEN. Cocks and Co.

No 1. "A aged man was sitting." A simple little ballad about an old man who is nursing a little boy and thinking of his own childhood. Words by the Rev. H. H. Methuen.

No. 2. "When the breath of English meadows." A ballad in the same key, in the same time (though otherwise divided), and with much the same character as the preceding one. The subject, however, is not old age, but the promise of a little dying girl to watch over and revisit those she has loved. Words from "The Baron's Little Daughter."

No. 3. "I would not bring thy dial back." A flowing, expressive melody, with a graceful and original accompaniment. Subject, old age and the cheerful expectation of another's death. Words by the composer.

No. 4. "Sweet Evening Hour." A soft, soothing melody, very appropriate to the lines to which it is set. Words from "Sacred Poetry."

No. 5. "Flow down, cold rivulet!" This is a tasteful setting of Tennyson's beautiful poem, "This ever and for ever."

No. 6. "Speak, smile, sing!" This song is of a more joyous character than either of the others, and shows that the composer need not confine himself to any one style.

"'Twas but a Word." Cramer, Beale, and Chappell.

This is a new ballad, by Walter Maynard, who appears to be one of the most prolific as he is also one of the most agreeable composers of the day. The words of "'Twas but a word," which are mysteriously dedicated by H. S. K. to M. A. C., are not by any means without merit; but we must protest against the simile in the first verse, which likens the tear in a young lady's eye to the pearl in a diseased oyster:—

A pearl stood glistening in her eye,  
That mutely, like the ocean's gem,  
Spoke of its casket's agony.

## INQUEST ON THE LOSS OF THE ROYAL CHARTER.

THE inquest held on the sufferers by the wreck of the *Royal Charter* adds little to our information upon the sorrowful story. The witnesses before the Coroner's jury were pretty much the same persons who had already given their statements to the world; and what they had to tell they had told. It was acknowledged that Captain Taylor sailed his ship from Melbourne to the Irish Channel in a most efficient manner. All testimony to his conduct until the fatal Tuesday night was laudatory in the extreme. Nor can it be supposed that even if the passengers had the inclination they would have had the opportunity of playing the censors upon Captain Taylor during the pressure of the hurricane. At ten o'clock at night the anchors were let go, and it was not until two a.m. the following morning that the cables parted. Until this moment not a suspicion of danger appears to have crossed the mind of any save one man. There were three men on board who had acted as masters of ships. There was, first, Captain Taylor, and, as passengers, Captain Withers and Captain Adams. After the anchors were down Captain Adams said he should not be surprised if the ship went ashore. As soon as the cables had parted, and when danger presented itself in an imminent form, Captain Taylor held a brief consultation in the saloon with his two professional brethren as to the best means of saving the ship. What passed between them of course we cannot tell, but we know that as soon as it was over the masts were cut away. The *Royal Charter* took the sand at about half-past five o'clock a.m. It appears in evidence that Captain Taylor then went to where the ladies were collected together and said, "Ladies, I think we are on a sandy beach, but I hope, by the help of God, we shall get ashore when daylight comes." So far, then, it was shown that, even if Captain Taylor made any professional mistakes, he was in full possession of his composure and his senses. All questions put to the witnesses in cross-examination suggesting that he was intoxicated entirely failed of their object. Nor was there any evidence to show that he was a man of intemperate habits. On the contrary, Mr. Taylor, one of the saloon passengers, who lost his little child in the wreck, deposed not only that Captain Taylor was perfectly sober on the night of the calamity, but that, in fact, he was a man habitually averse from drink.

The evidence of Captain Martin, superintendent of the vessels belonging to the Liverpool and Australian Steam Navigation Company, gave important testimony as to the seaworthiness of the *Royal Charter*. He said:—

I was on the first trial-trip of the *Royal Charter*. We came down as far as about five miles to the eastward of Point Lynas. We had on board at the time a number of scientific gentlemen to prove the capabilities of the ship. Our first trial was under steam, and it was fully proved that she could average, in a calm, eight and a quarter knots. Our next trial was under canvas, a fresh breeze blowing—a topgallant breeze. There was a good deal of ambition on board to see who should "stay" the *Royal Charter* first. The captain who then commanded her, Captain Boyce, gave up his right to Parry, a pilot. The helm was put down, and the ship stayed, to the great satisfaction of all on board. So thoroughly satisfied were we that a second trial was not thought necessary. We remained out all day, trying various experiments with the ship, and both sailors and engineers were satisfied that the ship was complete. The *Royal Charter* has been examined every voyage, and had a certificate from the Board of Trade on board. She was fully equipped, and the compasses were carefully adjusted before the voyage. I have been myself nineteen years at sea, and understand the proper course for vessels on this coast. All nautical men that understand the course from the South Slack to the Skerries must know that the *Royal Charter* steered correctly when she rounded the Skerries. The next object a commander has in view is to get up to Point Lynas. The *Royal Charter* reached that point safely, and all the witnesses that I have heard examined prove clearly that the ship was three or probably four miles to the north of Point Lynas, where there would be thirty fathoms of water. Here we have Captain Taylor searching for a pilot. He then comes up into the regular pilot-ground. Then he steers his course to the eastward, still in search of a pilot. There are three pilot-grounds or stations; the first to the north-west light-ship, the second the Orme's Head station, and the third the Point Lynas, or westernmost station. If a captain fails in getting a pilot at Point Lynas his next safe course is to steer for the Orme's Head station, and on that course, by the evidence, we can trace him about five miles to the eastward of Point Lynas. The next thing we hear by the evidence is that he is encountering a heavy wind from north-east to north. We have him trying to stay the ship, and, failing in that, he anchors in about sixteen fathoms of water. He was then rather over four miles from land, having no doubt been driven a considerable distance before that. He must previously to this have been driven five miles to leeward. The position that the ship was wrecked in goes to prove that the wind must have been somewhere about north-north-east, and there can be no doubt, from the manner in which the ship was broken up, that the hurricane must have been very severe. It was impossible for him in the position in which he was before he let go the anchors to stay the *Royal Charter* or any other vessel, in such a hurricane. If they had attempted to wear the ship she would have been on the shore hours before. The *Royal Charter* was never lengthened or altered after her first construction. The Board of Trade restrict us to a certain draught of water. Her draught was certified by the Board of Trade as 21 feet. A vessel would be more manageable with a draught of 19 feet aft and 18 feet forward than with a draught of 21 feet. I would myself rather go to sea in a vessel of the former draught. The *Royal Charter* went to sea at Melbourne with a draught of 20 feet 6 inches.

Captain Fell, agent for the underwriters, said:—"I concur with Captain Martin in thinking that Captain Taylor did everything that it was possible for him to do in order to save the ship. He did what I should have done under similar circumstances."

After deliberating for about a quarter of an hour, the jury returned the following verdict:—"Having carefully attended to the evidence, we are unanimously of opinion that James Walton and others unfortunately lost their lives on board the *Royal Charter* by pure accident; that Captain Taylor was perfectly sober; and that his conduct proves he had done all in his power to save the ship and the lives of the passengers."

That they "carefully attended to the evidence," however, is rather a bold assertion; for it was frequently found during the progress of the inquiry that some of the jury had strolled away.

The Board of Trade have directed an inquiry to be made into the loss of the vessel.

Little of the treasure confided to the *Royal Charter* has yet been recovered, though several divers have been at work on the wreck. They report that the wreck lies in a very intricate and, to them, dangerous heap. They walk beneath some of the machinery of the heavy ship, and have to grope their way amidst ironwork. The bullion-room was about eighteen feet up from the keel. It was, as usual in similar ships, formed out of a portion of the stern, with an iron deck, iron sides, and an iron door were attached. In this room the ingots, specie, and dust consigned to parties in this country were deposited. The gold consigned to the captain was placed in small cubical mahogany boxes, on which were affixed the seal of the captain and that of the party who committed the gold to his custody. Those boxes were deposited in the bullion-room. That the bullion is not intact, but has been knocked to pieces, is proved beyond a doubt by the fact that fragments of the cubical mahogany boxes, with seals on them, have within the last few days been found along the beach. Nevertheless, sanguine expectations are entertained as to the recovery of the ingots and specie; not so as to the recovery of the gold dust. A "lumper," or lifting apparatus, had arrived on the spot on Saturday. The "lumper" is in appearance something like a fishing-smack. She has a powerful heaving-machine

on board, which is worked from the deck, and with which large portions of the wreck will be hoisted. The *Royal Charter* was steered with a valuable patent steering apparatus. This the divers succeeded in attaching to the chains of the lumper, and it was hauled up in an almost perfect state.

Two or three bodies have been washed ashore this week; but many persons have left Moelfre without discovering a trace of those whose remains they sought.

## ADDITIONAL LOSSES.

The *Liverpool Telegraph* gives a list of the vessels known to have been lost during the gale of the 25th and 26th of October, which proved so fatal to the *Royal Charter*. In this list we find sixty vessels, the crews of which were all saved; thirty, of which the crews were all drowned; and thirteen, in which one or more of the seamen were washed away. This list does not include the *Royal Charter*.

The gales which have since swept our coast have added many vessels to the melancholy roll. From Liverpool is reported the loss, among others, of a fine barque, with every soul on board. She was an Austrian barque, the *Tyrol*, and went ashore on the Little Benbo Banks, close to the Cheshire coast. When she was observed on shore it was about half-past two o'clock on Monday afternoon, but, as the wind at the time was only blowing moderately stiff, it was believed that the *Tyrol* was at each successive wave becoming less visible. It was now quite dark, and the last seen of those on board was when they were observed taking shelter in the rigging. Night closed, and succour was not forthcoming. A few solitary shots and blue-lights were fired to point out the position of the vessel, but even these signals failed to bring assistance. About twelve o'clock the sea was very wild, but still hopes were entertained that the crew on board might hold out until daybreak. Daybreak came, but the position which the vessel had occupied the preceding evening was vacant—not a vestige of the wreck was visible.

The life-boat crew are charged with having failed to do their duty; and an investigation will take place.

MR. WILLIAM PRESTON, the late Mayor of Liverpool, is said to have spent from £7000 to £8000 in charities during his term of office.

PLEASANT TRAVELLING COMPANIONS.—On the evening of Thursday week two gentlemen and a lady entered a second-class carriage at the Canterbury station, to proceed to London. In the same carriage sat two men evidently intoxicated. The train started, and the strangers began to "chaff" each other, and then to quarrel. At length they took off their coats, turned up their sleeves, and prepared to do battle. This scene so alarmed the lady that she went off in hysterics, and on reaching Wye her companions went with her into the next carriage. Here sat two dragoons—a sergeant and a private; the former was enjoying a nap in the corner, the other was looking wildly about him. The movements of this man were alarming. A few moments after the newcomers had taken their places he plunged his arm under the seat occupied by the sergeant, and brought forth a fowling-bag. From this he drew a razor, which he proceeded to strip, to the terror of the other passengers, especially as the man's countenance was anything but prepossessing. Having well stropped the razor, he helped himself to some bread and meat, which he cut with the razor. His hunger appeased, he again deliberately set about sharpening the dangerous weapon. At this juncture the terror of the female was extreme, while that of her companions was hardly less intense; but there was no escape. Fortunately, the light at the top of the carriage enabled them to watch the extraordinary manoeuvres of their singular travelling colleague, but this did not tend to calm the fear which they had produced. At length the sergeant awoke, and no sooner did he open his eyes than he immediately grasped the dragon by the throat, and wrested the razor from him. The fact was then elicited that the man who had been playing such antics with the razor was a maniac, and that he had been sent from one of the transports in charge of the sergeant, who was taking him to head-quarters, prior to his dismissal from the service. The sergeant excused his sleeping by saying that he had been up with the madman the whole of the previous night.

SIR THOMAS WILSON AND HAMPTSTEAD HEATH.—On Saturday a petition was presented in the Vice-Chancellor's Court, by Sir Thomas Mayson Wilson, praying for permission to lease certain portions of Hampstead Heath for longer terms than were authorised under the will of the testator from whom he derived the property. Six bills have been introduced into the House of Lords to effect the objects contemplated in the petition, but they have all been ultimately defeated. Mr. Holt and Mr. Hetherington, on behalf of the petitioner, urged that the rights of the public would in no way be prejudiced by granting the petition; contending also that the 21st section of the Settled Estates Act, prohibiting any renewed application to Parliament after its refusal by either House on its merits, was not applicable to this case, since the bills presented to Parliament included other matters besides the property at Hampstead, and could not, therefore, be said to have been rejected solely on its merits. Mr. Toller appeared on behalf of the parish of Hampstead to oppose the petition, but his Honour the Vice-Chancellor, without calling upon the learned counsel, said he felt no doubt that the 21st section of this Act had a direct bearing upon the case, and that it was not in his power to grant the relief prayed for by the petitioner.

RETOUCHING FAMILY PORTRAITS.—An eminent artist in London lately received a visit from a gentleman who had the true Manchester reined cut about him, and paraded as a voucher much of the gold outwardly upon his person, with a whacking diamond, and a big brother of an emerald. After some hesitation he asked the artist if he could condescend to retouch a gallery of family portraits. The artist, nothing loth, agreed, and next day the visitor arrived with four cabs filled with several veritable family portraits to all appearance. The artist, however, was rather surprised to recognise them as a lot that had been knocked down at a West-end sale three years before, and still more to hear the old gentleman claim them as relics of his family. The old gentleman still further astonished the artist by asking him when he would "sit," in order that he might give the portraits "the true family cast of countenance," which "the ravages of time had destroyed." The artist hid his smiles behind a large canvas, and then proceeded to carry out the wishes of his visitor, which were performed with so much satisfaction that the old gentleman left the heaviest golden souvenir the artist had received for many a day.—*Liverpool Advertiser*.

DEATH ON A WELSH MOUNTAIN.—A few evenings ago Thomas Hughes, a lad fourteen years of age, started, in company with his uncle, from Alfigoch, in Cwmtdaudd, to proceed homeward over the hills, a distance of four or five miles, from the Eian to the Wye side of the mountain. They had a cart and a pair of horses. Night had nearly overtaken them when they reached a wild spot called Bront-y-Eian, a bridge over the Eian River, surrounded by craggy rocks. A violent storm was raging, and they had no hope but to proceed on their dreary journey. Onward they went, uncertain as to their route, until it became terribly apparent that they had missed their way. They left the horses, and wandered to and fro along the dimly-perceptible tracks, in the vain attempt to find some path leading to human habitations. It was a bitter night; the wind was very boisterous, and piercingly cold; the snow and sleet fell fast on the ground, and was whirled in blinding eddies through the air. At length the poor boy became quite exhausted, and sank by the wayside, declaring that he could go no further. His uncle, in an agony of distress, lifted the lad up, and with great difficulty carried him a considerable distance. Presently a glimmering light appeared in view, and he placed the poor boy down and ran forward in the hope to gain assistance; but it was only an ignis fatuus, and disappeared from sight. The man then hastened backwards to find his young companion, but failed to retrace his steps, and could not tell where he was. He then attempted to descend to the valley below, and scrambled down some steep rocks, at the imminent risk of his life, and after a time he reached Safan-y-coed House. His voice was heard and recognised, the family was aroused, a fire was lighted, and the bruised and nearly exhausted man was put to bed. A party started off to search for the ill-fated boy, whom they found lying in the cold, grey light of the morning, quite dead on the hillside, about half a mile from a small cottage, near to the Nannerth Farms.

THE SUZ CANAL.—In consequence of a communication from the Pacha of Egypt to the French Consul, the latter has informed all French subjects in that country that they henceforward must refrain from participating in the completion of the Suz Canal scheme, inasmuch as such, in compliance with orders received from Constantinople, was the definitive resolve of the Egyptian Government. Much angry feeling is displayed by the Paris press concerning this publication of the French Consul, which is considered as derogatory to the dignity of the French nation and is ascribed to the intrigues of Sir H. Bulwer at Constantinople. The Suz Canal Company is likely to find itself in difficulties. The charter granted to the company by the Viceroy of Egypt was conditional on the Sultan's ratification; the Sultan refuses to ratify it, and therefore it is invalid. The Suz Canal Company has thus become a common partnership between its president, vice-presidents, and administrators, in which they will all become responsible partners, if the concern is not wound up, from the day the Sultan's declaration was made. Whatever the managers may decide upon the subscribers are entitled to claim what they have paid on their shares, as neither the concession nor the company has been legally authorised.



LAW AND CRIME.

DURING the last few years especially, there has been in London a peculiar class of business, engrained upon the ancient trade of money-lending. The indications of the new system force themselves upon the London pedestrian. From the high-class usury-shop, established under "limited liability," and probably under a title which ostensibly professes to be of a somewhat more reputable nature, to the low den of a "loan-office," established next door to a rag-shop, suddenly appearing in a poverty-stricken neighbourhood, and as suddenly vanishing when the interest of the invisible proprietor requires its removal, there is not a degree in which these so-called "offices" do not thrust themselves forward to proffer a delusive assistance to the needy. In nearly all, however, the great dingy, impervious, window-blind is the chief feature. Next, the passer-by may remark the absence of a personal name by which the actual proprietor of the business might be identified. To avoid unpleasant consequences, we will admit the bare possibility of some of these societies or offices being conducted on the most upright and honourable principles. Such exceptions being allowed, we feel at liberty to add that in ordinary instances the unhappy borrowers have in most cases no clue to the supposed capitalists. A low, unscrupulous attorney is generally more or less prominent in the concern. The security taken consists generally of personal sureties and of a bill of sale over the entire effects of the victim, whose credit, by the necessary registration, is at once cut off. The profit of the "society" is, strangely as it may sound, made chiefly out of the people who don't pay. Their bills are renewed on payment of premiums, they are allowed further time on satisfaction of the attorney's costs, or their goods are seized under powers conferred by the bill of sale, by brokers of the most vulgar, ruffianly, and lawless type. Their bills are renewed are not returned, and are discovered, at length, in the hands of members of notorious gangs of bill-stealers, who sue upon them without mercy, and prove consideration, if necessary, by any amount of perjury. Attorneys, brokers, bill-stealers, and sheriffs' officers share in the final sack and pillage of the wretched borrower, if he have not been, in the first instance, himself a knave, defrauding his too-confiding sureties. The shabby blind at length drops from the window of the empty office and the "society" has collapsed. Nobody knows or can discover who or what it has been, or whether it is not still carrying on in another district. The rascally promoters, shielded when necessary in the shadows of the names of men of straw, are utterly beyond the reach of law. It has ruined honest folks by scores, created epidemic dishonesty, desolated homes, crushed industry, and ruined credit. This effected, it has removed to renew the same devices and to fill the immense bag in course of repletion for the rebuilding of Jerusalem. The evil may be irremediable, but it is not unmitigable. What is wanted is a statute rendering it illegal to lend money at interest on personal security, or on bills of sale, without licence. At present a man may pledge his furniture and credit to persons to whom the law will not allow him to pledge his waistcoat. Why should other money-lenders be exempt from all restrictions when so many are imposed, with such excellent effect, upon pawnbrokers? At the present time, when our working classes are struggling in poverty under the baleful effects of the "strike," and yet hopelessly imagining that a time is at hand when their distresses will be removed by a return to remunerative employment, these villainous, nameless, irresponsible societies of brokers, pettifoggers, insolvents, and scoundrels must be eating their way into the very heart of the distressed industrial community.

When a parcel of little ragged urchins stuff an old suit of clothes, ornament it with a mask, and carry it about on the 5th of November, calling it a "Guy Fawkes," nobody, unless from motives of *odium theologum*, need trouble himself much about the matter. But when a gang of costermongers, or possibly of thieves, dress up a huge figure, ten feet high, in red calico and streamers, add to its height by a huge conical cap, hoist it into a truck in the midst of flaunting flags, and accompany its progress through the public thoroughfares with drums and gongs, one is naturally tempted to inquire—What are the police about? We have seen this week and last one or two of these exhibitions, which seemed to have been contrived for the express purpose of frightening horses, although from the police reports they appear to have had a subordinate one—that of facilitating the picking of pockets. A dashing gallop on a terrified steed, or a rattling drive behind him, may be a pleasant thing enough on a clear country road for an equestrian or driver possessed of skill and nerve, but in the thoroughfares of London and its suburbs it is quite another matter. Why should these monstrosities be permitted when advertising-rans have been put down?

A poor young woman, decried as being wet and hungry, applied to Mr. Hammill for assistance. She had passed the previous night in Shoreditch Workhouse, whence she had been driven forth, with a direction to "get a broom and earn a living." Mr. Hammill ordered that she should be provided with a breakfast before proceeding with her case. A second applicant, aged about sixteen, of the same class, appeared shortly afterwards, and the magistrate issued a similar order. Then appeared a third, apparently a child of eight years, but whose age was stated to be eleven, and who was charged with begging. She said she had been turned out of Shoreditch Workhouse, whither she had been taken by the police. They gave her only a bit of bread, and on the day preceding her appearance at the court she had supported existence on a half-pennyworth of baked potatoes. When asked "Where is your father and mother?" she replied, "I haven't got none." She was, said a police-sergeant, "in a sad state, with scarcely any covering or a bit of shoe." Breakfast was also ordered for her. "This," said Mr. Hammill, "is the third complaint against the authorities of one workhouse in a few minutes made before me. A police-court, indeed, becomes thus a valuable adjunct to a parish union, for, from common feelings of humanity, I am obliged to order relief that should be bestowed by the latter. We are changing positions. Let what has occurred be made known at Shoreditch Workhouse." The functionary who, by some odd misapplication of an epithet, is called the relieving-officer of Shoreditch Workhouse, next appeared on the scene. He stated that the only one of the three cases known to him was

that of the second, the truth of whose statement he had been unable to ascertain. A policeman said that the only reply he obtained from an elderly person, supposed to be the master of the workhouse, to his demand that the girl of sixteen should be admitted was the inquiry, "Oh! what is your number?" The girl said she had been solicited, but refused, to become the companion of thieves. Mr. Hammill rejoined, "She was so weak when brought here that I could scarcely hear her feeble voice. She appeared almost perishing. If there is a desire to fill our streets with juvenile thieves and prostitutes this course is one certain of success. Not any one who has heard the whole circumstances connected with these cases but must have been shocked by the facts elicited; they are disgraceful to any parish having control over them." The relieving-officer here promised the admission of all three to the workhouse, but shortly returned and stated that the third applicant was a bad child, constantly pilfering from her parent, while the first had been in the habit of getting a living by selling brooms, and had agreed, with the second, to leave the house. All this had been ascertained since he had left the court. Therefore it will be seen that the principle of Shoreditch guardianship is this: if an orphan child pilfers from a poverty-stricken parent—obviously a matter requiring great strategy—she is to be sent into the streets to make a living from the general public, but to leave Shoreditch Workhouse to enjoy its own peace.

POLICE.

THE LORD MAYOR'S FAREWELL.—On Tuesday last, at the conclusion of the public business, the Lord Mayor took a graceful farewell of Mr. Goodman and the other clerks and officers of the court, to whose ability, attention, and assiduity he had, he said, been deeply indebted during his year of office. In conclusion, he said he had felt it an honour to be surrounded by such officers, and to be assisted by such men.

MR. GOODMAN, on behalf of himself and officers of the court generally, thanked the Lord Mayor for his uniform courtesy and urbanity; and his Lordship then retired, bearing with him the respect and good wishes of all with whom he has been connected during his year of office.

DISGRACEFUL ASSAULT BY A SOLDIER.—Thomas Cook, a private in the 2nd battalion of Coldstream Guards, was charged with assaulting a married woman, named Mary Ann Rogers, by striking her in the eye with his belt.

The prosecutrix, whose right eye was frightfully contused, said—On Monday evening, a little after nine, I went into a public-house in Fenchurch-street, accompanied by a female friend, who was carrying a baby, five weeks old. The prisoner was standing at the bar flourishing his belt about, and swearing that if any policeman went near him he would cut his brains out. There had been some quarrelling going on before I and my friend went in. As he flourished his belt about it passed the baby's head, and I said to him quietly, "For God's sake, Sir, don't kill the baby!" upon which, without another word, he struck me a tremendous blow over the eye with his belt, and knocked me down, and while I was down he struck me a second blow over the head, and I laid there senseless. He had been drinking, but he knew very well what he was about.

The Lord Mayor—Well, prisoner, what have you to say?

Prisoner—Why, I went there to get a pot of beer, and as soon as it was put down some man seized hold of it—I don't know whether it was her husband or not—and I asked him what he did that for. He said he would "knock the life out of me if I spoke to him," and I stood on my defence. I never used my belt at all to any one.

A police-constable, who apprehended the prisoner, said that he found him flourishing his belt with great violence, and saw several deep marks on the counter where the belt had struck. He was very violent on his way to the station-house, and had to be handcuffed.

MR. GOODMAN (chief clerk) asked the prisoner's sergeant what was now the regulation with regard to assaults with the belt?

The Sergeant—They lose the privilege of wearing the belt for six months, or during the pleasure of the commanding officer.

THE LORD MAYOR—It was a most dastardly assault; and I shall mark my sense of its brutality by sending him to prison for twenty-one days, without the option of a fine.

INSIDE THE WORKHOUSE.—Charlotte Freemantle, a middle-aged woman, dressed in pauper costume, was charged with committing a violent assault upon Lydia Lanier, another inmate.

The complainant, upwards of seventy years of age, stated that between seven and eight o'clock on Monday evening she was in the hall of the workhouse with the prisoner and another woman, when they had some conversation about the great bell at Westminster. The other woman said she should like to hear the great bell, and witness said it had stopped. The prisoner, who was a little in liquor, said she was a liar, and immediately flew at her like a tigress. She knocked her about the face and eyes, and dragged her about the hall by the hair of her head. Her face was very sore from the violence she had received.

The prisoner, in defence, said they had a few words about the great bell, and the complainant contradicted her.

Green, the porter, said he was called by the matron to the old women's hall, and he found the complainant with her hair all over her face, and she was quite spasmodic and disabled from the prisoner's violence. He was obliged to give her something before she was able to go to the station. The prisoner said she would do again, and then she would kill the old cat. She was quite drunk.

MR. INGHAM—How could that happen?

Witness—That's a puzzle, sir. Yesterday was visiting day; and, as the officers are not allowed to search the visitors, I suppose the liquor was brought in by them.

MR. INGHAM—Then, I suppose, upon visiting days they get a little jolly?

Witness—The prisoner is drunk four days out of the seven.

MR. INGHAM—Why, how can this possibly happen?

Witness—Some of the old people don't drink their beer, and they sell it to those who get a few halfpence.

The prisoner was committed for twenty-one days with hard labour.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

LIFE AMONG THE HEBREWS.—Abraham Davis and Emmanuel Davis, brothers, and of the Jewish persuasion, were indicted for assaulting Nathaniel Hyams, also a Jew, a greengrocer, carrying on business at 136, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel.

The court was crowded with Jews, and the case was one of regular hard swearing on both sides.

The prosecutor came into court "well made up" for the occasion. His nose—not at all a small one—was covered with plaster, from the end of which a little streak of blood appeared, and his arm was in a sling, as if it was or had been broken. His appearance was that of a man who had been dreadfully injured; but, to the astonishment of the whole court, which resounded with laughter at the incident, all this turned out to be sham.

After a long trial the jury found the defendants "Guilty."

The Assistant Judge sentenced each defendant to a month's imprisonment, without labour.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

BEING pretty generally understood that England will be represented at the approaching Congress on Italian Affairs, some business has been observed in the market for Home Stocks this week, and prices have had an upward tendency. Consols have been sold at 94½, and the New 3 per Cents, 94½, India Bonds, 94½, Ditto Bonds, 101 to 102 per cent., and Exchequer Bills, 25 to 25½ pence. The new Indian Loan has been sold at 101½.

THE gold market has further increased, and the rate of discount has ruled very firm. In Lombard-street the lowest quotation for the best short paper is now 2½ per cent. The supply of money, however, is still very large.

There is still some demand for bullion for export to the Continent, and the market has a full average of gold.

In the foreign House the dealings have been somewhat numerous, at very full prices. Brazilian 5 per Cents have realised 102; Ditto 4 per Cents, 96½; Chilean 5 per Cents, 73; Mexican 3 per Cents, 22½; Peruvian 4 per Cents, 91½; Russian 4 per Cents, 91; Ditto 3 per Cents, 86½; Spanish 5 per Cents, 86; Spanish 3 per Cents, 41; Ditto New Defrred, 32½; Turkish 5 per Cents, 79; Ditto 4 per Cents, 101½; and Dutch 4 per Cents, 100.

Joint-stock Bank Shares have continued firm, as follows:—English, Scottish, and Australian Chartered, 16½; London and County, 16½; Lancashire, 16½; and London and Westminster, 16½; 51, Oriental, 30½; 40½; 41½; 42½; 43½; 44½; 45½; 46½; 47½; 48½; 49½; 50½; 51½; 52½; 53½; 54½; 55½; 56½; 57½; 58½; 59½; 60½; 61½; 62½; 63½; 64½; 65½; 66½; 67½; 68½; 69½; 70½; 71½; 72½; 73½; 74½; 75½; 76½; 77½; 78½; 79½; 80½; 81½; 82½; 83½; 84½; 85½; 86½; 87½; 88½; 89½; 90½; 91½; 92½; 93½; 94½; 95½; 96½; 97½; 98½; 99½; 100½; 101½; 102½; 103½; 104½; 105½; 106½; 107½; 108½; 109½; 110½; 111½; 112½; 113½; 114½; 115½; 116½; 117½; 118½; 119½; 120½; 121½; 122½; 123½; 124½; 125½; 126½; 127½; 128½; 129½; 130½; 131½; 132½; 133½; 134½; 135½; 136½; 137½; 138½; 139½; 140½; 141½; 142½; 143½; 144½; 145½; 146½; 147½; 148½; 149½; 150½; 151½; 152½; 153½; 154½; 155½; 156½; 157½; 158½; 159½; 160½; 161½; 162½; 163½; 164½; 165½; 166½; 167½; 168½; 169½; 170½; 171½; 172½; 173½; 174½; 175½; 176½; 177½; 178½; 179½; 180½; 181½; 182½; 183½; 184½; 185½; 186½; 187½; 188½; 189½; 190½; 191½; 192½; 193½; 194½; 195½; 196½; 197½; 198½; 199½; 200½; 201½; 202½; 203½; 204½; 205½; 206½; 207½; 208½; 209½; 210½; 211½; 212½; 213½; 214½; 215½; 216½; 217½; 218½; 219½; 220½; 221½; 222½; 223½; 224½; 225½; 226½; 227½; 228½; 229½; 230½; 231½; 232½; 233½; 234½; 235½; 236½; 237½; 238½; 239½; 240½; 241½; 242½; 243½; 244½; 245½; 246½; 247½; 248½; 249½; 250½; 251½; 252½; 253½; 254½; 255½; 256½; 257½; 258½; 259½; 260½; 261½; 262½; 263½; 264½; 265½; 266½; 267½; 268½; 269½; 270½; 271½; 272½; 273½; 274½; 275½; 276½; 277½; 278½; 279½; 280½; 281½; 282½; 283½; 284½; 285½; 286½; 287½; 288½; 289½; 290½; 291½; 292½; 293½; 294½; 295½; 296½; 297½; 298½; 299½; 300½; 301½; 302½; 303½; 304½; 305½; 306½; 307½; 308½; 309½; 310½; 311½; 312½; 313½; 314½; 315½; 316½; 317½; 318½; 319½; 320½; 321½; 322½; 323½; 324½; 325½; 326½; 327½; 328½; 329½; 330½; 331½; 332½; 333½; 334½; 335½; 336½; 337½; 338½; 339½; 340½; 341½; 342½; 343½; 344½; 345½; 346½; 347½; 348½; 349½; 350½; 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852½; 853½; 854½; 855½; 856½; 857½; 858½; 859½; 860½; 861½; 862½; 863½; 864½; 865½; 866½; 867½; 868½; 869½; 870½; 871½; 872½; 873½; 874½; 875½; 876½; 877½; 878½; 879½; 880½; 881½; 882½; 883½; 884½; 885½; 886½; 887½; 888½; 889½; 890½; 891½; 892½; 893½; 894½; 895½; 896½; 897½; 898½; 899½; 900½; 901½; 902½; 903½; 904½; 905½; 906½; 907½; 908½; 909½; 910½; 911½; 912½; 913½; 914½; 915½; 916½; 917½; 918½; 919½; 920½; 921½; 922½; 923½; 924½; 925½; 926½; 927½; 928½; 929½; 930½; 931½; 932½; 933½; 934½; 935½; 936½; 937½; 938½; 939½; 940½; 941½; 942½; 943½; 944½; 945½; 946½; 947½; 948½; 949½; 950½; 951½; 952½; 953½; 954½; 955½; 956½; 957½; 958½; 959½; 960½; 961½; 962½; 963½; 964½; 965½; 966½; 967½; 968½; 969½; 970½; 971½; 972½; 973½; 974½; 975½; 976½; 977½; 978½; 979½; 980½; 981½; 982½; 983½; 984½; 985½; 986½; 987½; 988½; 989½; 990½; 991½; 992½; 993½; 994½; 995½; 996½; 997½; 998½; 999½; 1000½; 1001½; 1002½; 1003½; 1004½; 1005½; 1006½; 1007½; 1008½; 1009½; 1010½; 1011½; 1012½; 1013½; 1014½; 1015½; 1016½; 1017½; 1018½; 1019½; 1020½; 1021½; 1022½; 1023½; 1024½; 1025½; 1026½; 1027½; 1028½; 1029½; 1030½; 1031½; 1032½; 1033½; 1034½; 1035½; 1036½; 1037½; 1038½; 1039½; 1040½; 1041½; 1042½; 1043½; 1044½; 1045½; 1046½; 1047½; 1048½; 1049½; 1050½; 1051½; 1052½; 1053½; 1054½; 1055½; 1056½; 1057½; 1058½; 1059½; 1060½; 1061½; 1062½; 1063½; 1064½; 1065½; 1066½; 1067½; 1068½; 1069½; 1070½; 1071½; 1072½; 1073½; 1074½; 1075½; 1076½; 1077½; 1078½; 1079½; 1080½; 1081½; 1082½; 1083½; 1084½; 1085½; 1086½; 1087½; 1088½; 1089½; 1090½; 1091½; 1092½; 1093½; 1094½; 1095½; 1096½; 1097½; 1098½; 1099½; 1100½; 1101½; 1102½; 1103½; 1104½; 1105½; 1106½; 1107½; 1108½; 1109½; 1110½; 1111½; 1112½; 1113½; 1114½; 1115½; 1116½; 1117½; 1118½; 1119½; 1120½; 1121½; 1122½; 1123½; 1124½; 1125½; 1126½; 1127½; 1128½; 1129½; 1130½; 1131½; 1132½; 1133½; 1134½; 1135½; 1136½; 1137½; 1138½; 1139½; 1140½; 1141½; 1142½; 1143½; 1144½; 1145½; 1146½; 1147½; 1148½; 1149½; 1150½; 1151½; 1152½; 1153½; 1154½; 1155½; 1156½; 1157½; 1158½; 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1302½; 1303½; 1304½; 1305½; 1306½; 1307½; 1308½; 1309½; 1310½; 1311½; 1312½; 1313½; 1314½; 1315½; 1316½; 1317½; 1318½; 1319½; 1320½; 1321½; 1322½; 1323½; 1324½; 1325½; 1326½; 1327½; 1328½; 1329½; 1330½; 1331½; 1332½; 1333½; 1334½; 1335½; 1336½; 1337½; 1338½; 1339½; 1340½; 1341½; 1342½; 1343½; 1344½; 1345½; 1346½; 1347½; 1348½; 1349½; 1350½; 1351½; 1352½; 1353½; 1354½; 1355½; 1356½; 1357½; 1358½; 1359½; 1360½; 1361½; 1362½; 1363½; 1364½; 1365½; 1366½; 1367½; 1368½; 1369½; 1370½; 1371½; 1372½; 1373½; 1374½; 1375½; 1376½; 1377½; 1378½; 1379



